

NO. 2

10¢

EAGLE

COMICS



LBC 2



WEB COMIC
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New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches if You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!



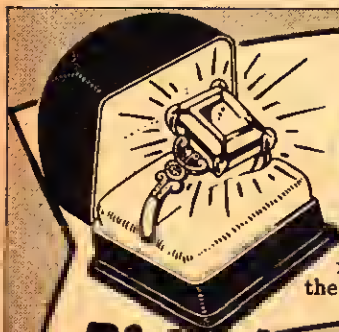
Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1290, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name Color of Hair
Address **NAKSTAR** Color of Eyes
City State

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1290, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



Given

Your Choice of Valuable **GIFTS OR CASH**

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.



POWERFUL TELESCOPE

GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.

CAMERA
Candid type.

GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



BIRTHSTONE RING

New, dainty ring set with birthstone correct for your month date. **GIVEN** for selling only 5 boxes of 1 order. A Good Luck Gift.

6 TEASPOONS

The Silverware you will adore. 6 spoons **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.



6 TEASPOONS



SET OF DISHES

Complete set of dishes for four, beautifully decorated. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.

BASEBALL GAME

Enjoyed by old and young, complete with score pad. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.



HOLSTER SET

Cowboy Outfit. Pistol and Holster. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.

WALKY-TALKY

Gives hours of entertainment. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.



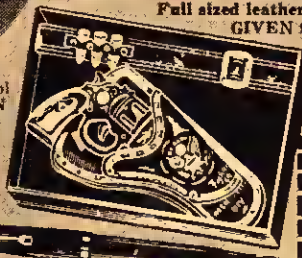
SOFTBALL SET

3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as per catalog.

SEND TODAY

LEATHER BILFOLD

Full sized leather bifold. **GIVEN** for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.



FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil sets. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.

and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-490, Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

Name

Address **JVJ**

City

State..... Gift Wanted.....

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-490, Jefferson, Iowa

Lucky ACES



THIS IS THE STORY OF FOUR MEN OF TODAY-- BUT TO BETTER UNDERSTAND WHO THEY ARE, LET US TURN BACK THE PAGES OF AERIAL HISTORY, TO A BRIGHT MORNING IN JULY, 1918-- SOMEWHERE

IN FRANCE... THE DAWN PATROL HAS RETURNED TO ITS BASE! AND, FOUR UNITED STATES AIRMEN REPORT TO THEIR SUPERIOR OFFICER...

LIEUTENANTS MAC DONALD, HARKNESS, ABBOTT, AND FRISCO, REPORTING, SIR!

AT EASE, MEN! YOU MUST ALL BE TIRED! SIT DOWN...WHAT HAPPENED?



THIS IS ROGER MAC DONALD.. SCION OF A WEALTHY BALTIMORE FAMILY.. AND KNOWN IN THE FLYING WORLD AS, THE ACE OF DIAMONDS!

RAN INTO SOME HEINIES, MAJOR! SHOT DOWN FOUR FOKKERS AND CRIPPLED A GOTHA!

GOOD! FILL OUT YOUR REPORTS AND GET SOME SLEEP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER.

WELL, BOYS.. ANOTHER DAY!

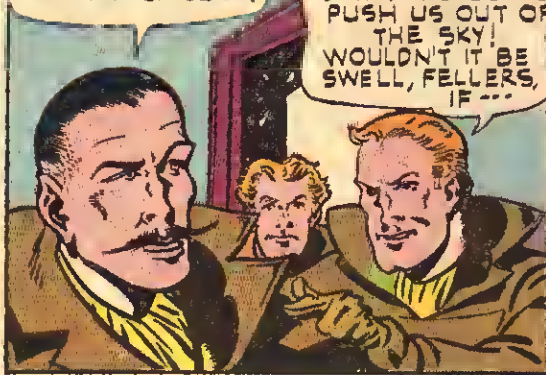
THERE'S ONE BABY THAT I HOPE WE CAN GET TANGLED WITH!



THIS IS LIEUTENANT LARRY HARKNESS SPEAKING.. A FORMER RACING CAR DRIVER, BUT NOW--THE ACE OF CLUBS.

VON RICHTOFEN! AND HIS FANCY "FLYING CIRCUS"!

DOGFIGHTS ARE GETTING OUT OF DATE! THE BOCHE PUSH US OUT OF THE SKY! WOULDN'T IT BE SWELL, FELLERS, IF---



AND THIS IS JERRY FRISCO, EX-BOXER, BODYGUARD, AND FOOTBALL PRO.. BUT NOW THE LUCKY ACE WHO WEARS THE CARD OF DEATH-- THE ACE OF SPADES

IF WE COULD HAVE THE DISTINCTION OF BRINGING DOWN THE BARON AND HIS TRAINED CLOWNS!



THIS IS THE LAST MEMBER OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS FOURSOME-- GREGORY ABBOTT, EX-ARTIST, AND ACTOR! BUT NOW-- THE ACE OF HEARTS!

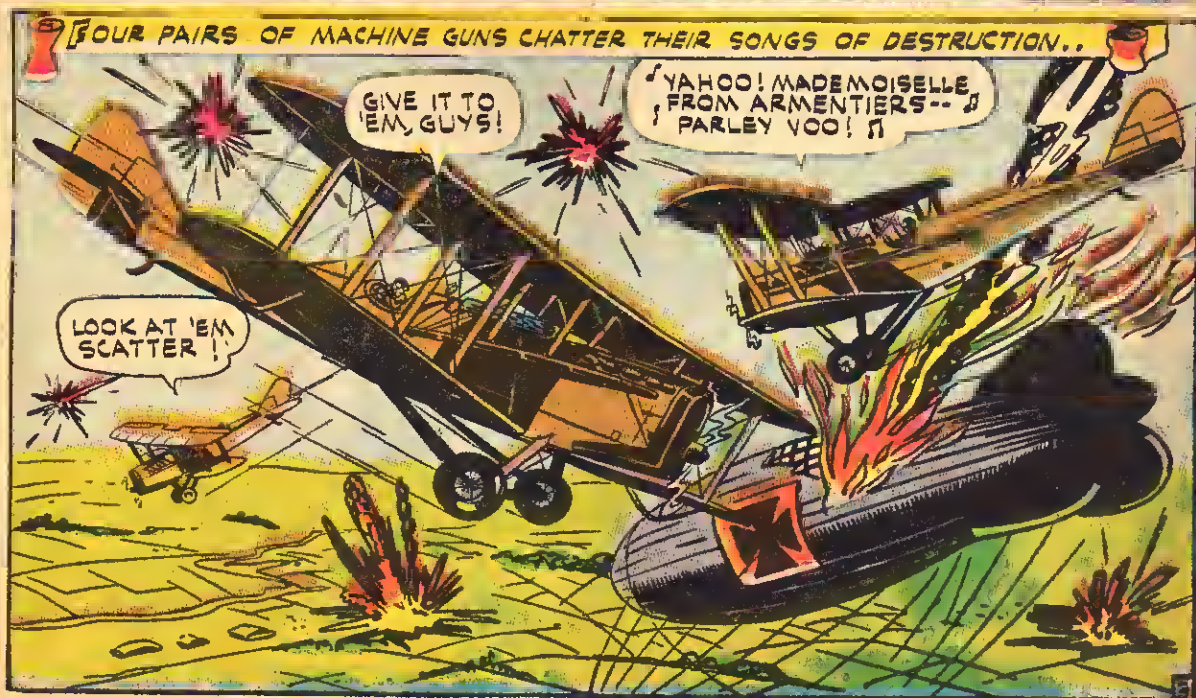
VON RICHTOFEN HAD THE GUTS TO COME OVER OUR AIRDROME AND CHALLENGE THE WHOLE AIRFORCE TO A DUEL! THERE STILL IS A BIT OF WARRIOR'S GALLANTRY IN THIS CRAZY WORLD!

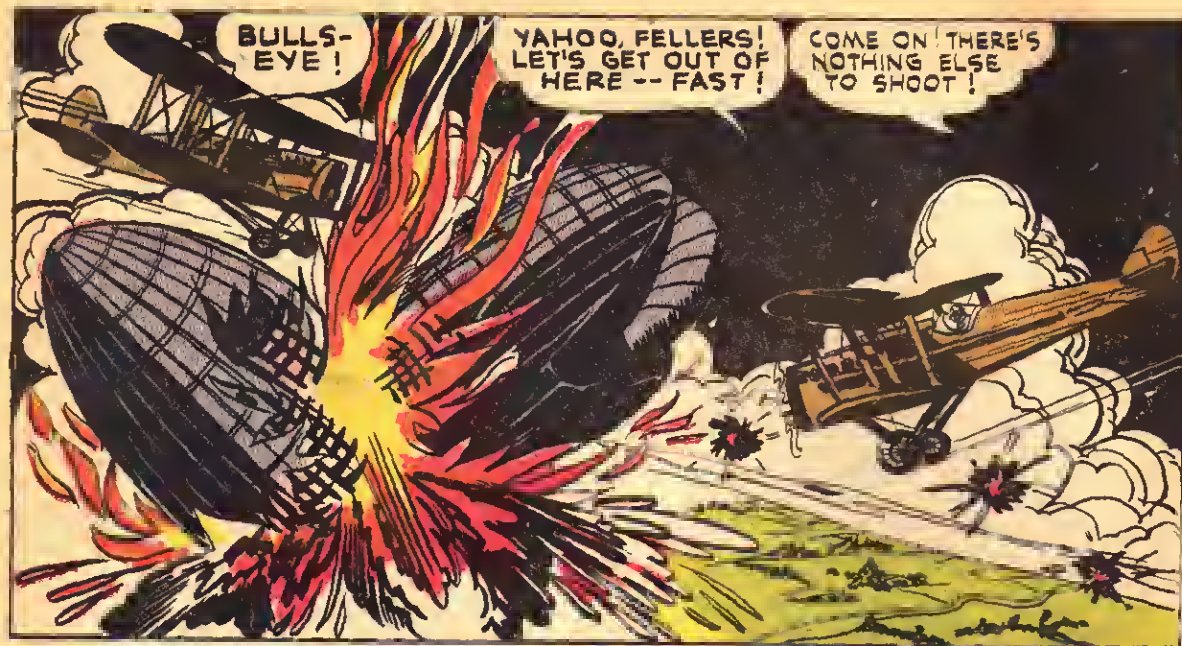


MAYBE, GREG! BUT HE'S STILL OUR ENEMY, LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT IT!

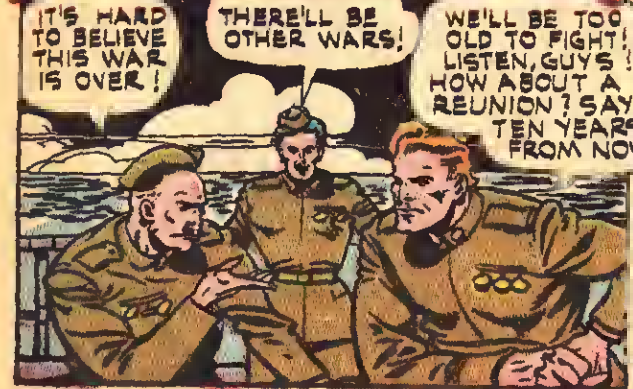
HERE'S SOME JAVA COMIN' UP FELLAS! AND SOME HAM SANDWICHES! HOW'D THE COOK EVER DIG THOSE UP?







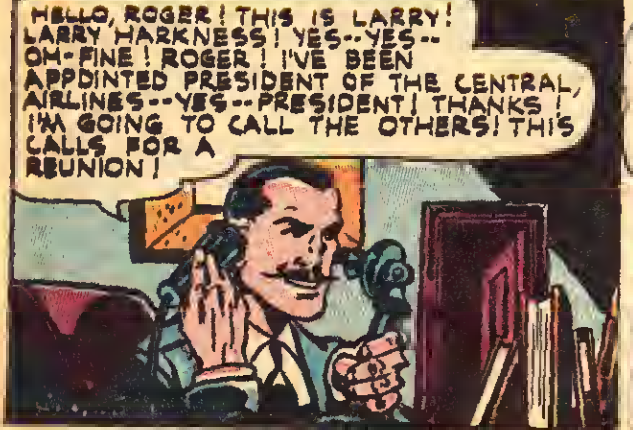
MONTHS GO BY.. IT IS NOVEMBER, 1918.. THE ARMISTICE!



THEY AGREE.. AND IN THE TEN YEARS THAT FOLLOW, THE LUCKY ACES ENCOUNTER MANY ADVENTURES.. ON A SPECIFIED DATE-- 1928--



THIS MIGHT END THE STORY OF THE LUCKY ACES.. BUT DESTINY HAS DECREED THAT THESE MEN WILL NEVER PART!

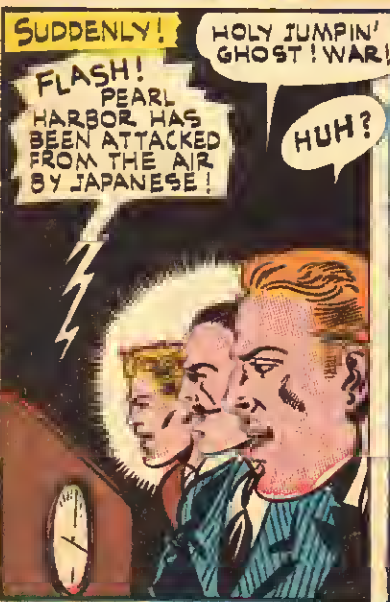
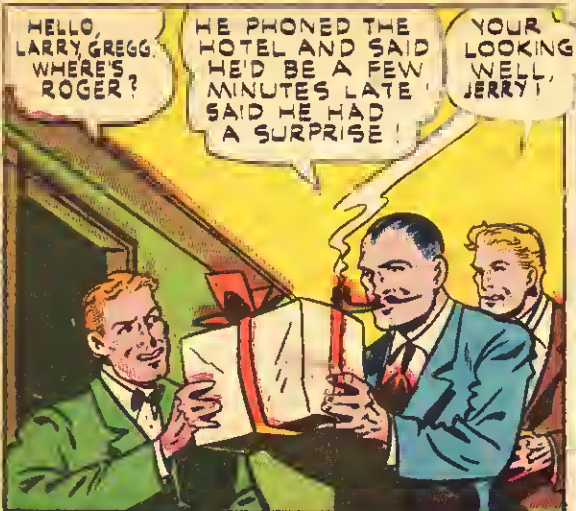


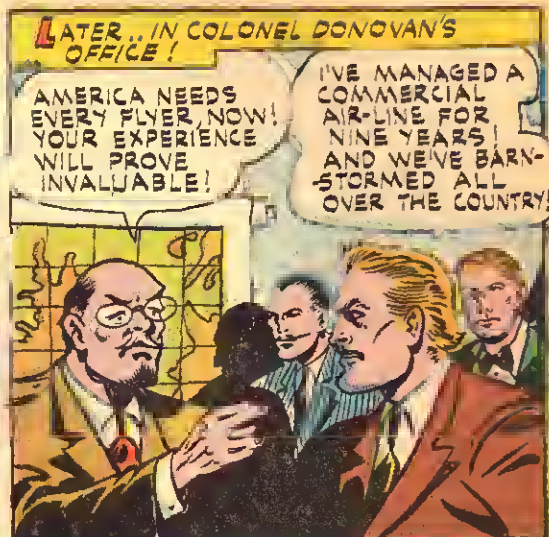
AND IN 1938-- JUST TWENTY YEARS AFTER THE ARMISTICE, THE LUCKY ACES GATHERED AGAIN...





AND THE YEARS WENT BY QUICKLY.. ROGER, LARRY, JERRY AND GREG RETURNED TO CIVILIAN LIFE... A FEW REUNIONS WERE HELD.. THE LAST ONE WAS IN 1936 AT ROGER'S HOME... ON THAT DAY THEY MADE A DATE TO MEET AGAIN.. AT GREG'S HOUSE.. SOON, THE DAY ARRIVED.. AN AFTERNOON IN DECEMBER 1941...







THAT AFTERNOON...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW, YOU CRAZY LUNATIC?

THIS IS PRIVATE JOE CARLSON! HE'S PAINTING THE LUCKY ACES INSIGNIAS ON OUR SHIPS!

IT'S A PLEASURE, SIR!

DAWN - THE NEXT MORNING...

HERE WE GO, FELLERS!

YEAH! SO WHAT? WE'RE JUST PLAYING POLICEMEN!

SO WHAT? WE VOLUNTEER-ED OUR SERVICES, DIDN'T WE? LET'S GO!

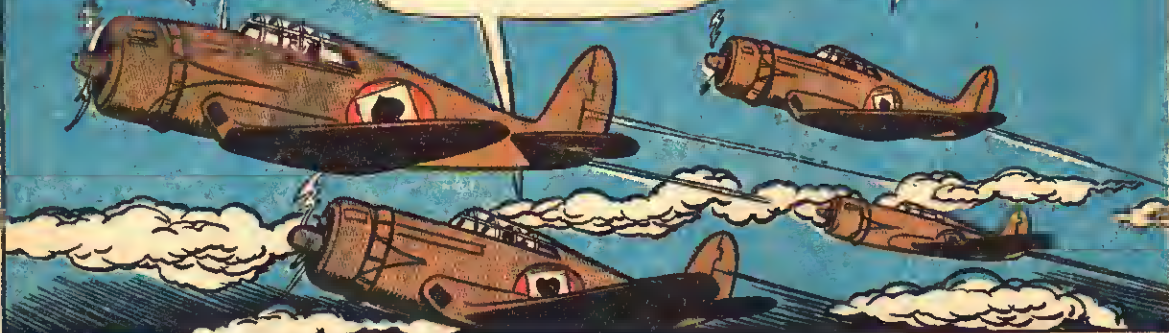


IN THEIR MODERN FLYING BIRDS, THESE TWENTIETH CENTURY KNIGHTS OF THE SKY SPREAD THEIR WINGS ONCE MORE.. FOUR STOUT HEARTS, THE LUCKY ACES ARE FLYING AGAIN..

THIS RADIO PHONE SURE BEATS EVERY-THING, EH, JERRY!

AND HOW! AT LEAST WE CAN KEEP IN TOUCH WITH EACH OTHER! WHAT'S OUR INSTRUCTIONS, ROGER?

I'LL TELL YOU AS WE GET OUT OF HERE -- FOLLOW ME!



LATER OVER THE BROAD PACIFIC..

IF THIS IS WAR--

SHUT UP JERRY!

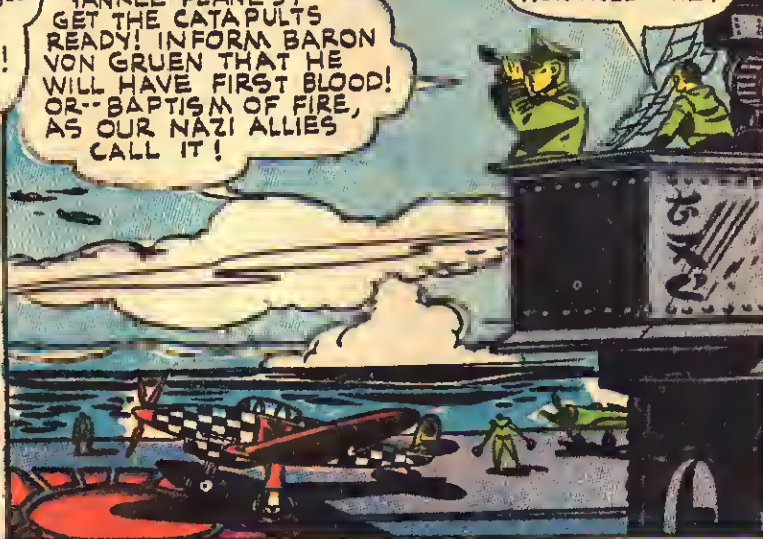
HEY, BOYS-- LOOK! A JAP CARRIER! WOW!

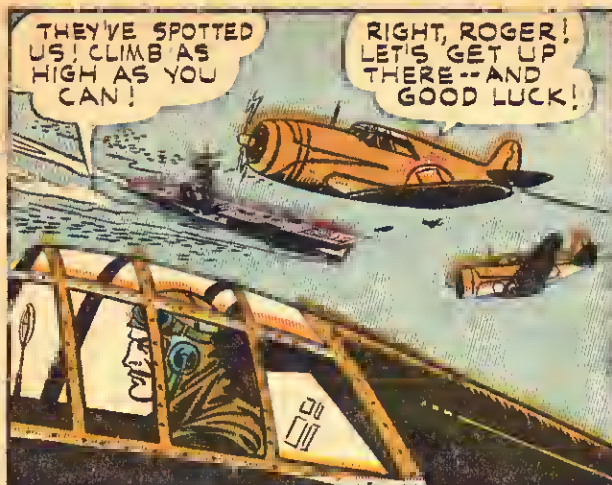


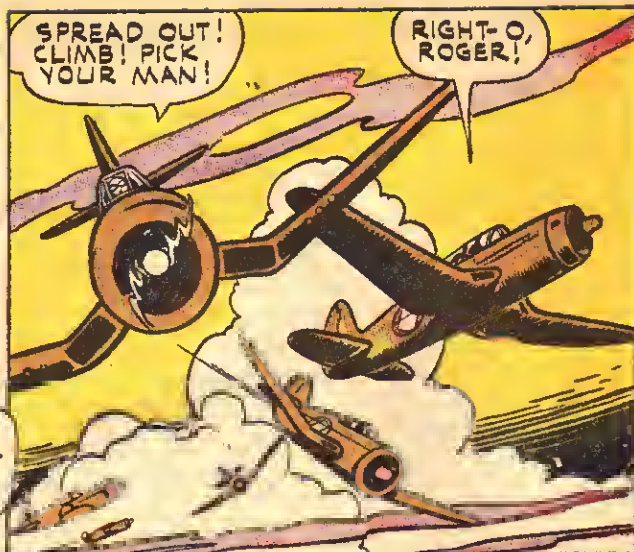
WHILE ON THE BRIDGE OF THE NIPPONESE AIRCRAFT CARRIER...

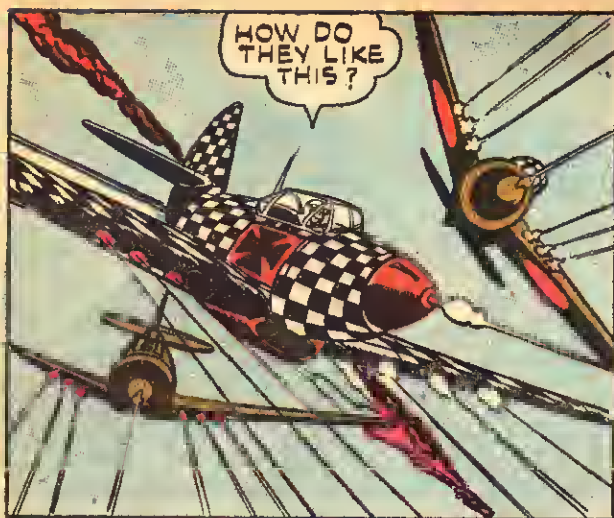
YANKEE PLANES! GET THE CATAPULTS READY! INFORM BARON VON GRUEN THAT HE WILL HAVE FIRST BLOOD! OR--BAPTISM OF FIRE, AS OUR NAZI ALLIES CALL IT!

IMMEDIATELY! HONORED ONE!









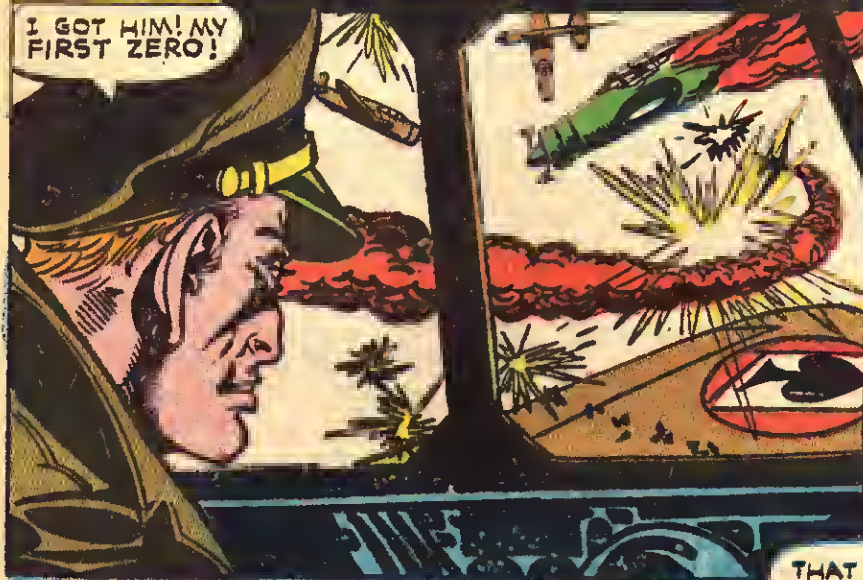
HOW DO THEY LIKE THIS?



YEOW! THEY AINT KIDDIN'! HEY, FELLERS, HANG ON! IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED!

KILL OR BE KILLED! AND THE LUCKY ACES ARE SURE OF VICTORY..

I GOT HIM! MY FIRST ZERO!



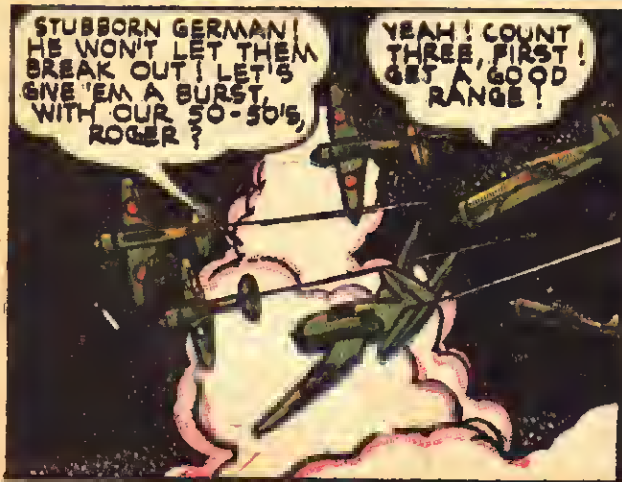
GOT TWO OF 'EM! WATCH OUT--THEY'RE GANGIN' UP FOR THAT "BELLYFULL OF LEAD" PLAY OF THEIRS! SCATTER!



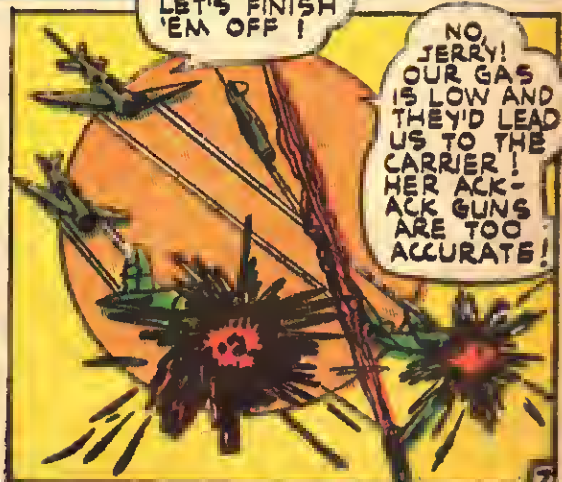
THAT DID IT! LET'S FINISH 'EM OFF!

STUBBORN GERMAN! HE WON'T LET THEM BREAK OUT! LET'S GIVE 'EM A BURST WITH OUR 50-50'S, ROGER?

YEAH! COUNT THREE, FIRST! GET A GOOD RANGE!



NO, JERRY! OUR GAS IS LOW AND THEY'D LEAD US TO THE CARRIER! HER ACK-ACK GUNS ARE TOO ACCURATE!



WHAT'LL WE
DO NOW--
PLAY TAG WITH
OURSELVES?

DON'T BE SILLY,
JERRY! WE CAN'T
BEAT THE JAP
AIR FORCE IN
ONE PUNCH!

LATER--BACK AT THE ISLAND BASE.

EIGHT ZEROS!
WELL--YOU
FELLOWS
CERTAINLY
STARTED OFF
WITH A BANG!

AND WE
DON'T UN-
DERESTIMATE
THE ENEMY!

PARTICULARLY
THAT ONE
WITH VON
RICHTOFEN'S
INSIGNIA
ON HIS
MESSERSCHMITT!

MESSERSCHMITT? OH,
WE'VE BEEN INFORMED
OF THAT THROUGH OUR
INTELLIGENCE OFFICE! HIS
NAME IS VON GRUEN--
HE'S TRAINING YOUNG
JAPANESE PILOTS FOR
ACTIVE WORK IN THE
PACIFIC!

VON GRUEN!
YES--OF
COURSE!
WE'VE
HEARD OF HIM!

THAT NIGHT, IN THEIR
QUARTERS...

THIS IS GOING TO
BE A TOUGH WAR,
BOYS! AND WE AREN'T
THE YOUNGSTERS WE
WERE BACK IN 18!

WHAT
DO
YOU
MEAN?

I MEAN THAT WE'LL
HAVE TO FIGHT--NOT
ONLY WITH OUR GUNS
AND OUR LUCK, BUT OUR
EXPERIENCE! WE'VE GOT
TO BE THE EXAMPLE FOR
THESE SPLENDID BOYS
AROUND HERE TO LOOK
UP TO! THE LUCKY ACES
MUST TRAIN THE FLYERS
OF TOMORROW!

LET'S KEEP
THE TRADITION
OF THE LUCKY
ACES!

LET'S PLEDGE
TO WIN THIS
WAR--COME
WHAT MAY!

WHAT A CRAZY
WORLD! TODAY
WE FOUGHT THE
SON OF OUR
WORST ENEMY!

AGREED!

AND SO, THE FOLLOWING
MORNING, AND OFF ON
DAWN PATROL AGAIN...

DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE
OF EAGLE COMICS, WHEN
OUR GALLANT FOURSOME
MEET "THE BIRD-MEN
OF PAPAI-LE-ENA"!

THE END

Frances Craig



OUR STORY OPENS IN THE OFFICE OF THE C.A.P.--SOMEWHERE ON THE EAST COAST..

ROUTINE ASSIGNMENT, MISS CRAIG--A CERTAIN COLONEL PRESTON HAS TO BE FLOWN FROM THIS POINT TO NORTH MEDFORD!

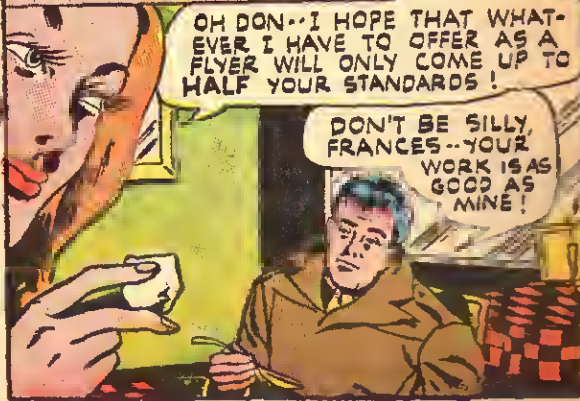
I'M READY, WHEN-EVER HE IS, SIR!



THAT AFTERNOON, IN A LITTLE RESTAURANT NEAR C.A.P. QUARTERS...

OH DON--I HOPE THAT WHATEVER I HAVE TO OFFER AS A FLYER WILL ONLY COME UP TO HALF YOUR STANDARDS!

DON'T BE SILLY, FRANCES--YOUR WORK IS AS GOOD AS MINE!



THAT'S TRUE, DON!
BUT-- YOU'VE TAUGHT
ME SO MUCH MORE
ABOUT FLYING-- NOW
I HAVE THE UTMOST
RESPECT FOR MY
PLANE --I REALLY
KNOW HOW TO
HANDLE HER NOW!

I'M GLAD I CAN
HELP, FRANCES!
WELL, WE'VE BOTH
GOT JOBS TO DO
THIS AFTERNOON--
LET'S GET
GOING!



LATER IN THE AFTERNOON--

COLONEL PRESTON,
THIS IS MISS
FRANCES CRAIG,
OF THE C.A.P.--
SHE WILL FLY
YOU TO YOUR
DESTINATION!

A PLEASURE TO KNOW
YOU, MISS CRAIG!

HOW DO
YOU DO,
COLONEL!



A SMOOTH TAKE OFF-- AND
FRANCES CRAIG IS ALOFT--FLYING
ON WINGS OF NEW ADVENTURE!

I UNDERSTAND
YOU ARE AN
EXPERT FLYER,
MISS CRAIG!

THANK YOU,
COLONEL!



IF YOU'LL PARDON ME,
MISS CRAIG, I'LL CHECK
A FEW OF MY REPORTS!

GO RIGHT AHEAD,
COLONEL-- WE'VE
GOT AT LEAST
ANOTHER HALF
HOUR TO GO!

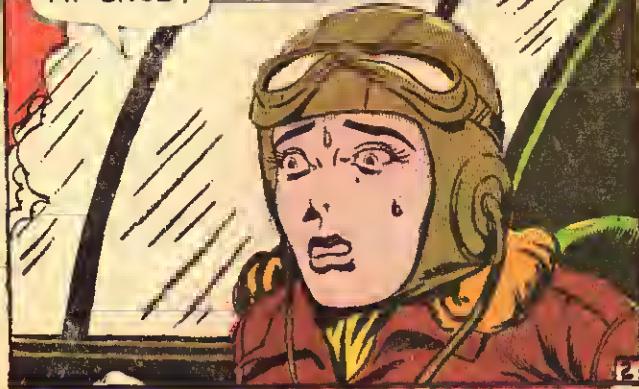


FIFTEEN MINUTES OF SILENCE-- THEN
FRANCES TURNS AROUND TO SPEAK
TO COLONEL PRESTON ONLY TO FIND--

COLONEL PRESTON-- IN FIFTEEN
MINUTES WE'LL BE-- WHY--
HE'S GONE!



AM I DREAMING? HE'S COMPLETELY
DISAPPEARED! I'M GOING TO LAND!
I'VE GOT TO CALL HEADQUARTERS--
AT ONCE!



9 MINUTES LATER AT THE C.A.P. OFFICES..

WHAT? HE DISAPPEARED?
THIS IS FANTASTIC! WHERE
ARE YOU NOW, MISS CRAIG?

I'VE LANDED
MY PLANE
ABOUT HALF-
WAY BETWEEN
OUR BASE
AND NEW
MEDFORD!

I'M IN A FARMHOUSE--
YES--I'LL WAIT HERE TILL
I HEAR FROM YOU--WAIT--
I'LL GIVE YOU THE
PHONE NUMBER!

SUDDENLY..

HANG UP
THAT PHONE--
QUICK!

COLONEL
PRESTON,
GOSH!

MY NAME IS NOT PRESTON--I LEFT YOUR
PLANE BY PARACHUTE, HIDDEN IN MY
INNOCENT LOOKING LUGGAGE! WHY
DIDN'T YOU KEEP ON FLYING INSTEAD
OF HUNTING FOR
TROUBLE?

YOU SEE, I SPECIALIZE IN
ROBBING ARMY OFFICERS--
I STEAL EVERYTHING--EVEN
THEIR CLOTHES--THEN BEAT IT--
MY TWO--ER--FRIENDS HERE
ARE MY--COLLABORATORS!
CATCH ON, MY SWEET?

THREE LOYAL
AMERICANS, EH?
WELL I GUESS
I'VE SEEN ABOUT
EVERYTHING!!
AND NOW WHAT?

WHATEVER THE NEXT MOVE IS, IT'S
MINE! FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE GOING
TO PILOT THAT PLANE TO NEW YORK
WITH US AS THE PASSENGERS
AND I AIN'T KIDDIN'!

OKAY, CHOCOLATE
SOLDIER--YOU
WIN!

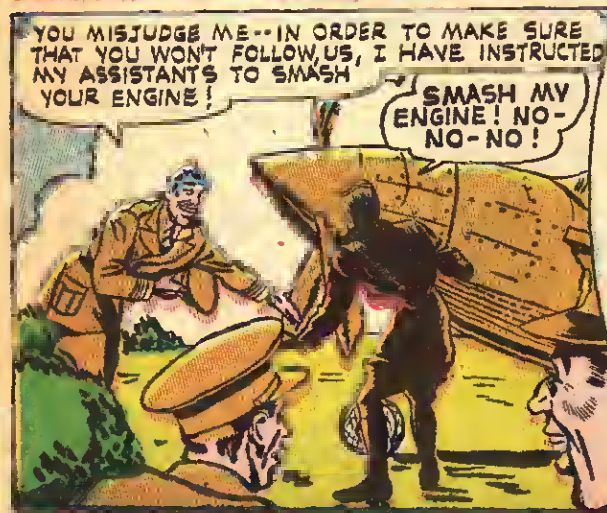
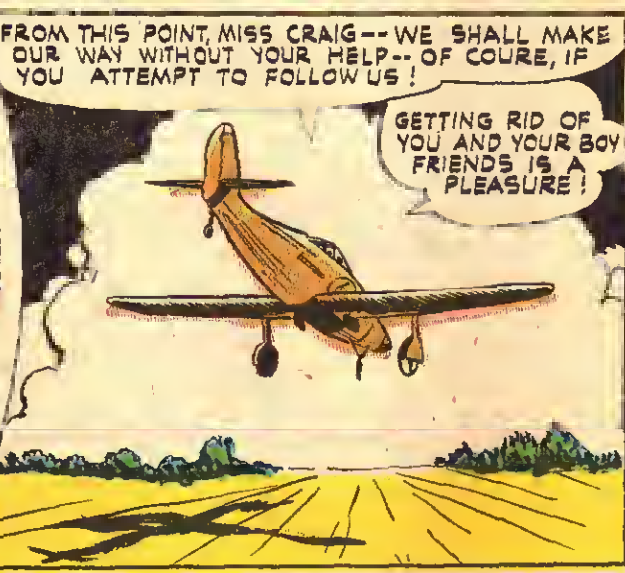
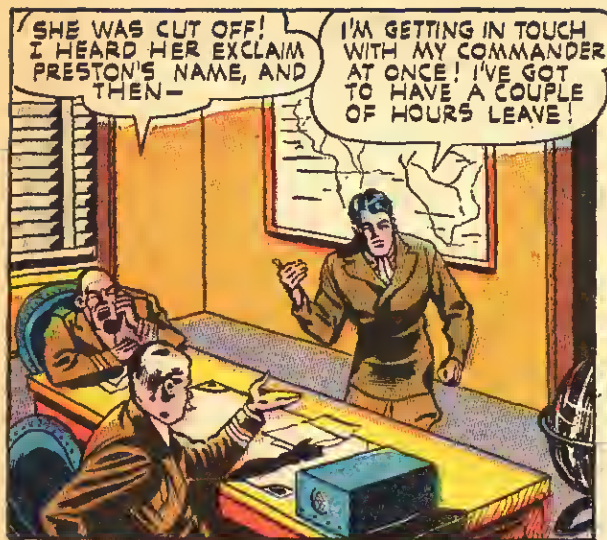
15 MINUTES LATER.

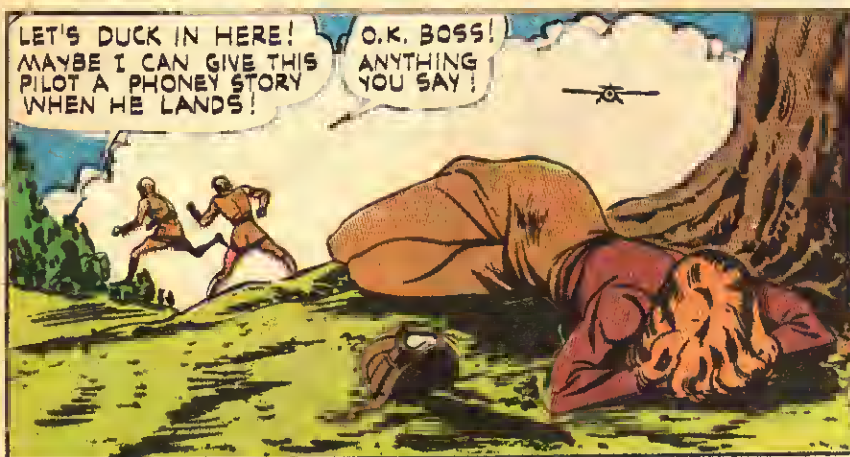
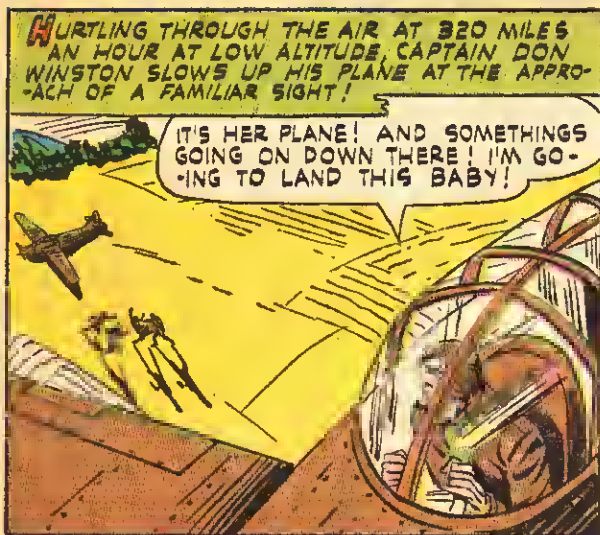
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
BOUND AND GAGGED
THOSE OLD PEOPLE--
THEY WERE HELPLESS!

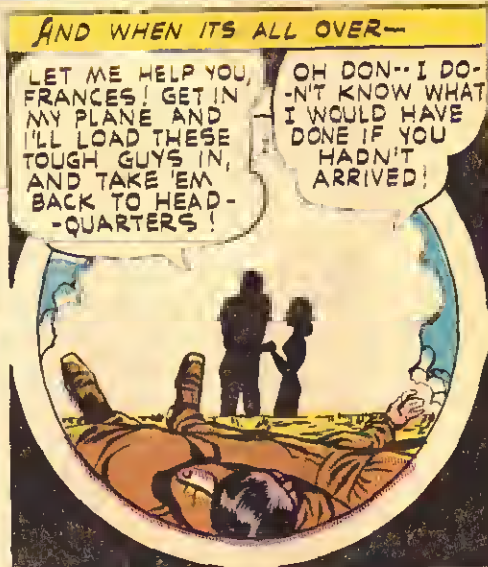
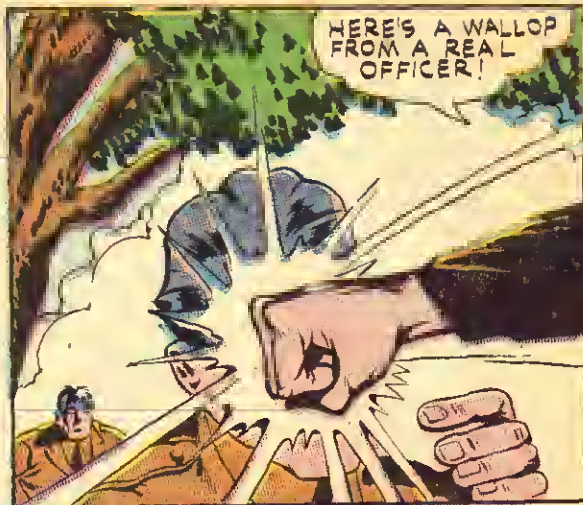
MISS CRAIG, I'LL DO
THE THINKING FROM
NOW ON--JUST GUIDE
THIS SHIP AND KEEP
YOUR MOUTH SHUT!

THAT'S TELLIN'
HER, BOSS!









SHUTTER BIRDS



TRAINING SHUTTER BIRDS OF THE ARMY AIR FORCES TO BECOME EXPERT STILL AND MOTION PICTURE PHOTOGRAPHERS HAS BEEN A COLOSSAL JOB... A TREMENDOUS CHALLENGE WHICH HAS BEEN MET WITH SPECTACULAR RESULTS.

AFTER A FEW DAYS OF THEORETICAL INSTRUCTION... THE EMBRYONIC LENS MEN ARE ENCOURAGED TO TAKE PICTURES OF EVERYTHING -- AND EVERYBODY!

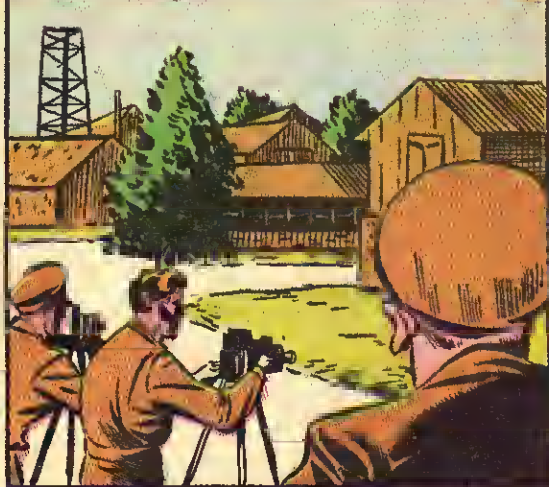
TO LEARN THE ART OF TAKING STILLS, CANDIDATES OF THE FIRST MOTION PICTURE UNIT GO TO LOWRY FIELD IN DENVER-- WHILE THE MOTION PICTURE STUDENTS ARE TRAINED AT CULVER CITY...



THEN.. THE PHOTOGRAPHY CLASS STARTS OFF TO PRACTICE USING GRAPHIC SPEED CAMERAS!



TERRAIN ABOUT THE CAMP IS PHOTOGRAPHED TIME AND TIME AGAIN!



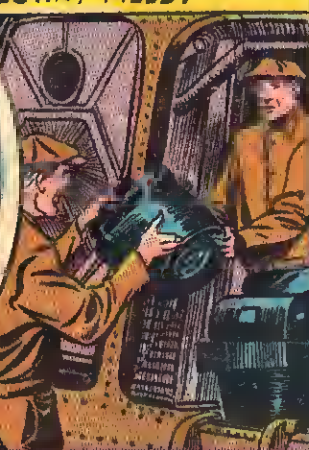
AFTER SHOOTING SCENES AROUND THE BASE, SOME STUDENTS SPECIALIZE IN CAMERA MAINTENANCE. OTHERS CONCENTRATE ON LABORATORY OPERATIONS-- WHILE STILL OTHERS CONTINUE IN ADVANCED PHOTOGRAPHY!



LABORATORY WORK IS EMPHASIZED-- BECAUSE SOLDIERS IN THIS BRANCH EVENTUALLY WILL SEE SERVICE IN MOBILE FIELD UNITS BEHIND BATTLE LINES!



CAMERAS ARE LOADED ON A PLANE FOR A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION OVER LOWRY FIELD.



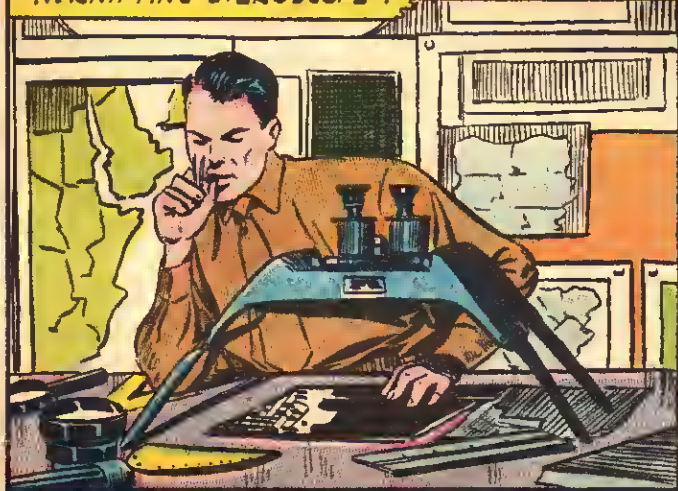
IN FLIGHT, THE CAMERA IS OPERATED ELECTRICALLY BY THE PILOT...



THIS IS THE AERIAL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN OF THE COLORADO MOUNTAINS DURING THE FLIGHT!



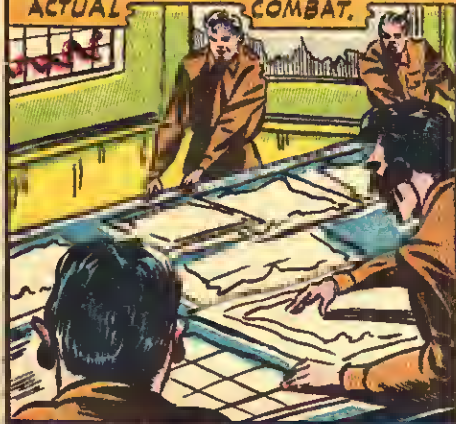
LATER..THE STUDENT MAKES AN INTERPRETATION OF THE PICTURE WITH THE FAIRCHILD MAGNIFYING STEROSCOPE!



THEN..OTHER TRAINEES MAKE UP MAPS USING OTHER AERIAL STILLS.



NEXT..STUDENTS FIT INDIVIDUAL PICTURES INTO A MAP OF TRI-DIMENSIONAL ACCURACY, IT'S THESE MOSAICS WHICH GIVE THE CUE TO BOMBING OPERATIONS IN ACTUAL COMBAT.



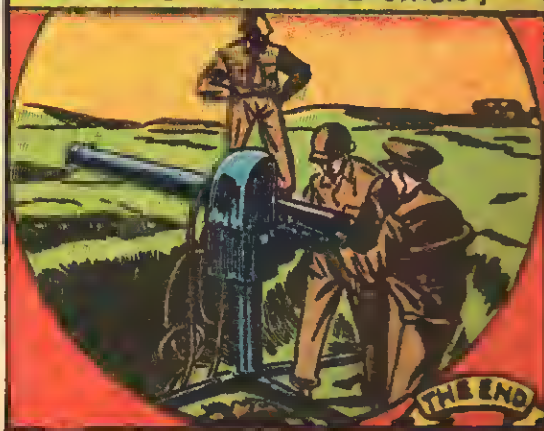
SUPPLEMENTING THE WORK OF THE STILL CAMERA MAN..AAF FIRST MOTION PICTURE UNIT PHOTOGRAPHER TAKES HIS MOVIE MACHINE ON PLANES WHEREVER CREWS ARE IN ACTION!



DURING THE LONG WEEKS OF THE MOTION PICTURE MAN'S TRAINING HE UNDERGOES RIGOROUS PHYSICAL INSTRUCTION-- BECOMES EXPERT IN THE ART OF JUDO!



MOTION PICTURE MEN LEARN TO OPERATE MACHINE GUNS, RIFLE AND ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS-- BECAUSE IN ACTION THEY CARRY A CAMERA IN ONE HAND AND A GUN IN THE OTHER!



THE END



RIPCORD DIARY

The odds against having escaped from German-occupied France were about three to one. That's the consensus of opinion of one fortunate paratrooper who succeeded. It's his story—so we'll let him relate his odyssey from a blazing inferno to a relatively peaceful and friendly territory.

"My name, sir—Pvt. John Blake, Paratrooper First Class. You see, sir, it was one week ago that we landed on Position 'X' in France," related Blake, in punctuated tones. "By wa, I mean Chuck—Chuck Jonesy and myself." Blake's voice began to fade—unlike the staccato style of delivery he used to speak. Chuck and John were buddies and his inner thoughts were giving vent to his true feelings after a most harrowing experience. His eyes, becoming misty, a result of harboring pent-up emotions, shifted about the room, as if in constant search for something that was conspicuously missing. Finally, his stare assumed a stationary position, and he regained his composure.

The American Intelligence Officer gently put his arm around John with an air of complete reassurance that he had not committed any severe offense, and heckoned that John continue with his story. At first he was adamant, because this recounting of a nightmarish experience at the moment was not an enjoyable task. However, the American Intelligence Officer, Dr. Conrad Bruckner, an eminent psychologist in civilian life, tactfully insisted that the best way to regain normal composure was to get undesirable thoughts off one's chest.

"You may continue your story," pleaded the officer in a manner which suggested painstaking and parental understanding. "All right, sir. Unlucky Blake is what they ought to call me," lamented John. "I'm the guy who was responsible for the capture of Chuck by the Heinies—and no one knows if he's dead or alive. It all started in the processing room when we were given plans for landing."

"O.K., men, you have your maps and paraphernalia for a successful landing," belated the officer in charge, "and good luck to all of you!" "With those parting words we were off on the most daring mission a U. S. paratrooper ever experienced. I was chosen as platoon leader, which meant I was to establish a foothold, form a fighting unit and attack the enemy from the rear. We landed at spot 'X' with the entire contingent following the form of my 'chute. Upon landing, the men gathered around and started gawking, and I warned them the Huns would be here any minute and there was only one thing to do—spread out—and each of us disperse in a different direction. It was our only chance—if we wanted to come out alive and complete our task—to disengage the enemy from the rear."

By this time, John was becoming emotionally disturbed. Beads of perspiration were starting to appear on his forehead, and it was almost giving Dr. Bruckner some concern; but with another understanding nod he continued. For two days John wandered around after being unable to contact the original contingent. On several occasions, which were tense moments in any G.I.'s career, he missed getting caught by the Nazis only by the skin of his teeth.

Then, on the third day, severely exhausted, he was already to give himself up to the Germans. He spied a wagon approaching him, and shouted feebly, "Hey there, driver!" When the wagon came to a helated stop, John wearily trudged over to the driver and was about to speak to his saviour when he was quickly interrupted. "Shh! Quiet! You are an American—I can see!" assured the French patriot nervously. "Get under the blankets in this wagon—if you value your life! Queek . . . before the Nazis come! I will bring you to my friend Pierre's house around the corner—he's the head of the Underground in this area."

Thinking for a moment this was a cleverly designed ruse, John began thinking this good samaritan might really be a collaborator in disguise. However, he had no other alternative, since exhaustion and body fatigue had overtaken him and he had not eaten a morsel of food for two days. If he were taken prisoner he would have an opportunity to rest his weary body, so John acquiesced and accepted the gracious offer of his newly-found host.

"I'll go along with you, friend," said Blake, with his thoughts still reflecting a suspicious motive. As the wagon approached Pierre's house, Blake inquired, "Is this the house, friend?" "Yes, this is the house," replied the Frenchman. "And when you knock on the door give him the password—'Joan of Arc.' " "Thank you, friend, for your kind consideration—I shall never forget you," was John's way of expressing his gratitude.

After seeing that the coast was clear, John cautiously walked to the door of Pierre and gave the password. "Come in, quickly!" beckoned the leader of the Underground Movement. When the door was securely locked, Blake asked him that which was foremost on his mind: could he direct him back to the American lines? The French patriot replied, "Oui! But first you must change into these clothes so you will look like an ordinary French civilian. Also, here is some French money which will be necessary to buy the railroad ticket." Blake was profuse in his appreciation towards this Frenchman who was gambling his own life so that he might get back to safety.

"Now, remember these words when you purchase the railroad ticket—'Je suis un Français—Donne moi un billet par passage et Danville.'" spoke the Frenchman, as he gave John his last minute instructions. "Wait, let me see—Donne moi." ... The Frenchman interrupted—"Un billet par passage et Danville." "O.K., I've got it now—thanks very much."

"It is all right, you are welcome. Now, here is a map." The Frenchman traced the route Blake

was to take with a pencil, and told him to follow this route to the railroad station. "Take your train there, and it will leave you off eight miles from the American lines," continued the Frenchman. With luck, Blake was informed, he could reach the American lines by nightfall.

With gratitude written all over his face, John left Pierre's home and headed towards the railroad station, each step feeling like a mile. The comparatively short trip seemed like an endless voyage. Several times John passed Nazi troops, but proceeded on his way, pretending he was a Frenchman, and he lived a thousand deaths before finally reaching the railroad station. Looking about him to see if there were any Nazi Secret Police about the ticket office, John made a wild dash for the window.

Blake's face was flushed with excitement as he came face to face with the ticket seller. Could

he remember the French phrase which Pierre taught him? Now came the crucial test. "Er—er—Don em mois—er—don em mois," he pleaded with an air of hesitancy. The clerk replied, "Oui, oui." Blake continued, "Er—Don em mois un billet par passage et Danville," and the clerk requested two francs. "Whew! That was a close call," mumbled Blake, as he left the ticket window.

The train had not yet arrived, so John picked an inconspicuous spot in the corner. In the meantime, thoughts about Chuck and the other members of his contingent went through his mind. Were they safe? Did they return to the American lines? Finally the train arrived which was to take him to a station just eight miles from the American lines. His gait was snappy and as he ascended the steps he looked back several times to make sure his identity would not be discovered.

When the train reached its destination, John alighted and inquired from friendly French patriots the nearest road which would reunite him with his group. After walking and hitch-hiking several hours he finally rejoined his company. There was jubilation, of course, but Blake kept a sharp eye for the whereabouts of Chuck, who was nowhere to be found. He inquired of the C.O. if any news had been heard regarding Chuck and the rest of his buddies. A saddened negative reply was the C.O.'s answer.

Blake was shipped back to the rear of the lines for a period of convalescence, and this was the first opportunity to tell his story in full. Blake's eyes were filled with tears—tears which told of a horrible and ghastly experience. He rubbed the gray stubble on his chin and stored into empty space. His heavy, sharp-cut face revealed all the emotions which had been pent-up these past miserable months.

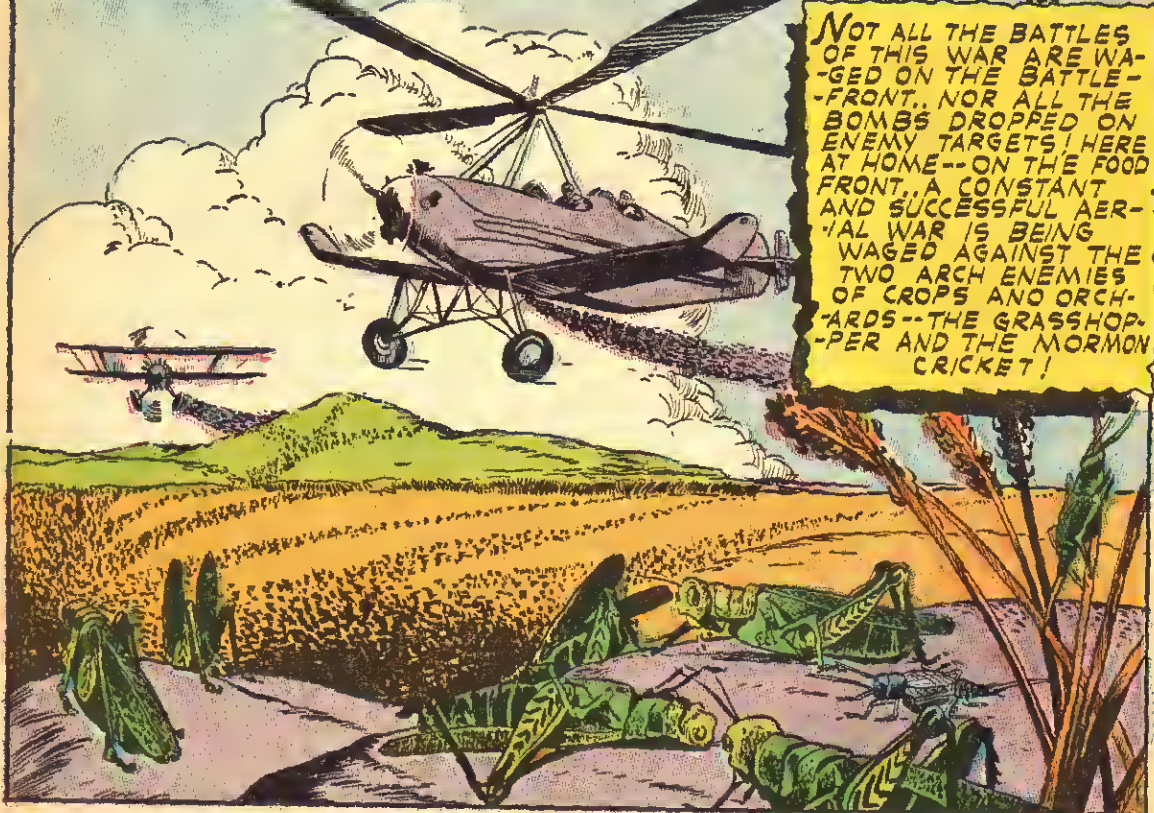
"That is my story. You see, sir, I still feel responsible for Chuck and the others not being here," Blake mumbled in a weakened voice. "You did your best, Pvt. Blake, and that's all that is expected from any man in the Armed Forces—and what's more your blowing up of the vast stores of ammunition will make it possible for our troops to enter in the near future, unmolested." With this deep and sincere commendation from Dr. Bruckner, John seized a firm grasp of the doctor's believing hand and walked out of the office—feeling that a new lease of life had been granted to him.

NOW IS THE TIME TO...

BUY BONDS

INSECT BOMBERS

NOT ALL THE BATTLES OF THIS WAR ARE WAGED ON THE BATTLE-FRONT. NOR ALL THE BOMBS DROPPED ON ENEMY TARGETS! HERE AT HOME--ON THE FOOD FRONT, A CONSTANT AND SUCCESSFUL AERIAL WAR IS BEING WAGED AGAINST THE TWO ARCH ENEMIES OF CROPS AND ORCHARDS--THE GRASSHOPPER AND THE MORMON CRICKET!



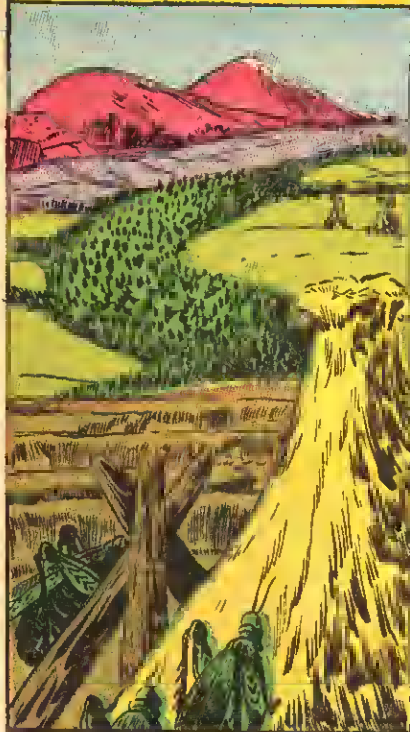
BEFORE DEVASTATING CROPS, GRASSHOPPERS CONCENTRATE PREVIOUS TO THE ATTACK, ON WASTE, ABANDONED AND ROUGH LANDS OF COLORADO, OKLAHOMA, TEXAS AND OTHER SPARSELY SETTLED WESTERN TERRITORIES!



LIKEWISE, DESTRUCTIVE MORMON CRICKETS DESCEND UPON ROUGH MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRIES BEFORE SWARMING ONTO FERTILE LANDS DOWN BELOW!



THEN, HORDES OF INSECTS DEVASTATE VALUABLE FIELDS OF WHEAT, BARLEY, FLAX, ALFALFA, OATS, RYE AND CORN.



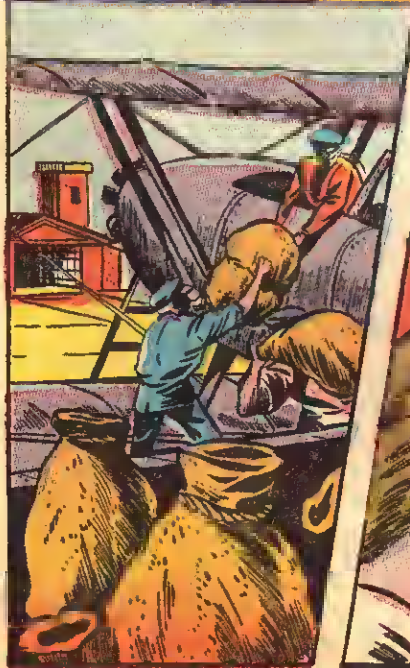
FARMERS COMBAT THE INSECTS WITH POISONOUS BAIT-- BUT IT'S A SLOW AND INEFFECTUAL METHOD!



OTHER FARMERS ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE INSECTS BY SPREADING POISON WITH MACHINES--WHICH IS BETTER, BUT NOT ENTIRELY SUCCESSFUL.



AFTER EXTENSIVE STUDY, THE BUREAU OF ENTOMOLOGY AND PLANT QUARANTINE, U.S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE DESIGNS A SPECIAL AIR-PLANE TO COMBAT THE INSECT MENACE!



SCIENTISTS CREATE A POISON BAIT. A MIXTURE OF SAWDUST, BRAN, WATER AND LIQUID SODIUM ARSENITE TO USE THE SECT BOMBERS.



THEN, LOW FLYING AUTOGIROS ARE SENT OUT TO LOCATE GRASSHOPPER AND CRICKET CONCENTRATIONS!



BAIT IS DUMPED INTO SPECIAL HOPPERS IN THE COCKPIT OF THE PLANE, WHICH CAN CARRY UP TO 17 BAGS OF BAIT--EACH SACK HAVING A CAPACITY OF 70 POUNDS.



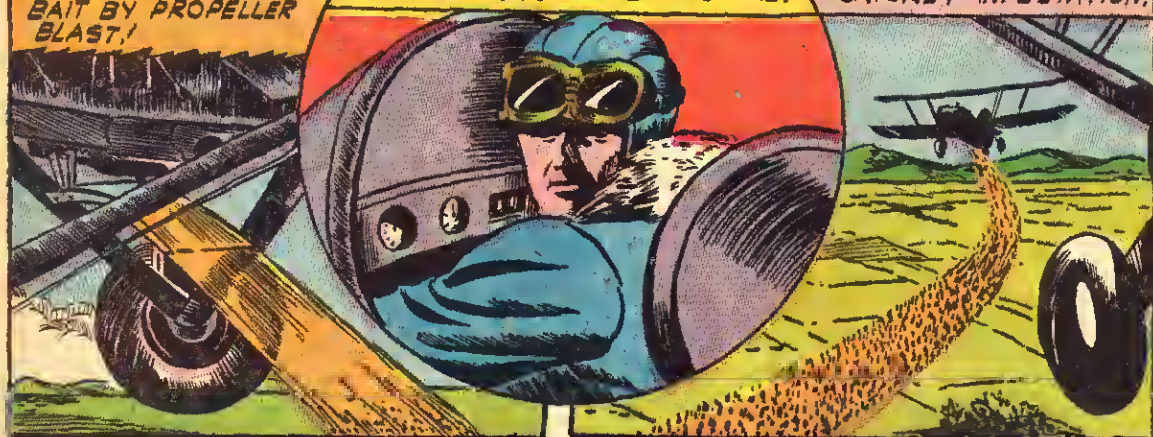
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, THE PLANE TAKES OFF--IN A RACE TO SAVE A VITAL WAR CROP!



OVER THE INFESTED AREA, A METAL PLATE ATTACHED TO THE FUSELAGE OPENING, SERVES AS A SPILLWAY FOR DISPOSAL OF THE BAIT BY PROPELLER BLAST!

THE PROPELLER DRIVEN MECHANISM IS CONTROLLED FROM THE PILOT'S COCKPIT BY A BRAKE.

SCATTERING LETHAL DOSES OF BAIT AT A RATE OF 100 TO 150 ACRES PER HOUR--PLANES WIPE OUT GRASSHOPPER AND CRICKET INFESTATION.



WITH THE HELP OF THIS PRELIMINARY STEP BY THE GOVERNMENT IN CONTROL OF INSECT INFESTATION, FARMERS BY TILLAGE AND SEEDING OPERATIONS RESTRICT EGG-LAYING AND IMPRISON BABY GRASSHOPPERS IN THE GROUND AFTER HATCHING!



INSECT BOMBERS HAVE SPREAD MORE THAN 600,000 TONS OF BAIT OVER 122,000 ACRES IN THE PAST FEW YEARS, SAVING \$56,000,000 WORTH OF FOOD AND FEED CROPS--AS A RESULT OF THEIR INGENUOUS AERIAL WAR AGAINST THE CRICKET AND GRASSHOPPERS.

THE END

SQUADRONS OF FREEDOM



FRANCE



NETHERLANDS



GREECE



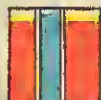
POLAND



YUGOSLAVIA



BELGIUM



NORWAY



CZECHOS

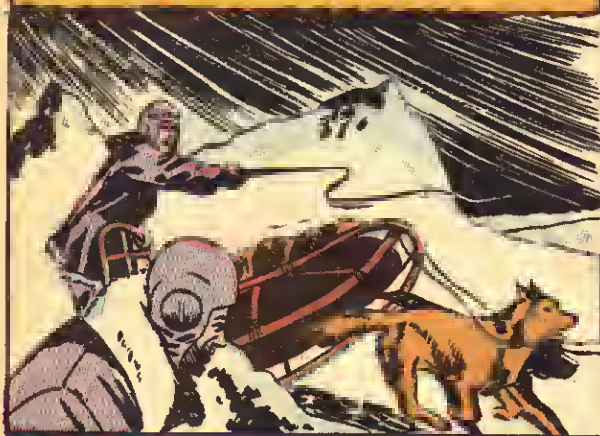
ESCAPING THE VENGEFUL WRATH OF THE NAZI OVERLORDS-- HOMELESS POLES, CZECH, NORWEGIAN, DUTCH, BELGIAN, FRENCH, GREEK AND YUGOSLAV FLYERS-- THEIR COUNTRIES DEVASTATED BY GERMANY-- ARE TODAY BLAZING GLORIOUS RECORDS IN THE SKIES OF EUROPE-- AS FIGHTING MEN OF EXILED ALLIED AIR FORCES-- THESE SQUADRONS OF FREEDOM ARE DEDICATED TO THE LIBERATION OF THEIR BELOVED HOME-LANDS!

WHEN GERMANY SWEEPED INTO POLAND AND ON SEPT. 1, 1939 THE WORLD WITNESSED FOR THE FIRST TIME HOW A FLEET OF 3000 AIRCRAFT CAN INDISCRIMINATELY DESTROY A MODERN CITY!

GERMANY SOON SUBDUES POLAND--MANY FIGHTING MEN OF THE POLISH AIR FORCE ESCAPE FROM POLAND AND VOW TO CONTINUE THE CRUSADE AGAINST NAZISM!



WALKING-TRAIN HOPPING, SLEDGING -- AND KILLING THEIR WAY AS FAR NORTH AS SWEDEN, AS FAR EAST AS RUSSIA AND AS FAR SOUTH AS SYRIA AND EGYPT, THEY PUSH ON TO FREEDOM..



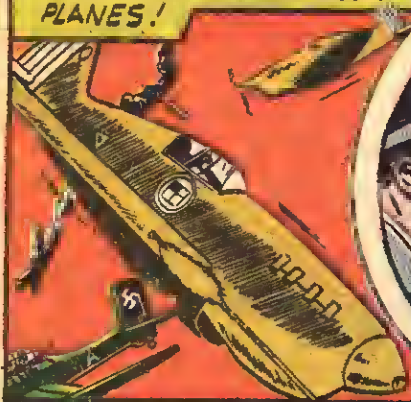
BY DECEMBER 1939 THE FIRST POLES REACH SANCTUARY IN ENGLAND!



CZECH AIR MEN ESCAPE TO "FRANCE" AND ARE CONCENTRATED INTO THE 5TH. SQUADRON OF THE NUMBER 1 WING OF THE FAMOUS "CIGONE" SQUADRON WHO ARE TAKING A HEAVY TOLL OF NAZI PLANES!

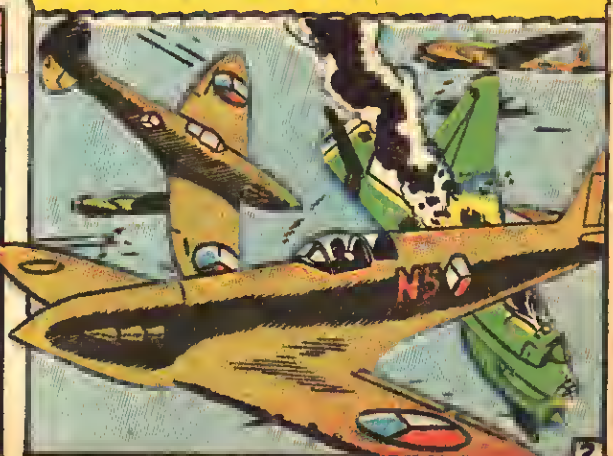
ELEVEN DAYS BEFORE THE FALL OF FRANCE- THE FIRST POLISH AIR SQUADRON BECOMES A FIGHTING UNIT ..

ON THE DAY AFTER THE FRENCH ARMISTICE IS SIGNED -- A GROUP OF 19 CZECH PILOTS ARRIVE IN ENGLAND BY TRANSPORT PLANE!



DUTCH AND POLISH SHIPS LAND ADDITIONAL CZECH AIR MEN IN ENGLAND ON JUNE 21-- WITH MORE REACHING SAFETY EVERYDAY!

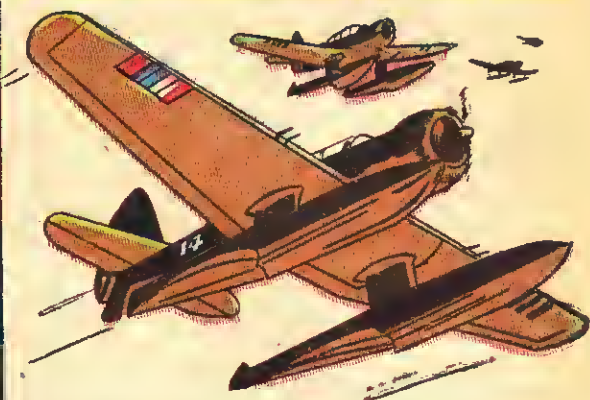
BY JULY 12 TH--THE INDEPENDENT CZECHOSLOVAK AIR FORCE IS CREATED JUST IN TIME TO FIGHT WITH THE POLES IN THE BATTLE FOR BRITAIN!



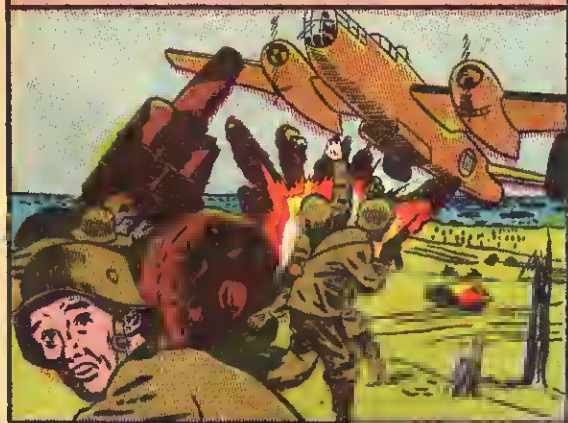
MEANWHILE-- THE NORWEGIANS--HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED-- FIGHT ON UNTIL HITLER TAKES OVER FRANCE-- THEN THEY ESCAPE TO ENGLAND BY PLANE AND FISHING SMACK-- A FEW ACTUALLY ROWING ACROSS THE NORTH SEA..



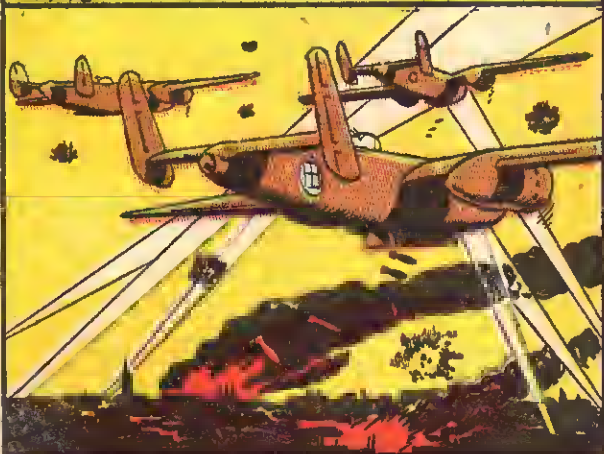
BY MAY 1941 THE NORWEGIANS HAVE THEIR OWN NAVAL SQUADRON OF FLOAT PLANES IN ICELAND--FLYING ON CONVOY ESCORT..



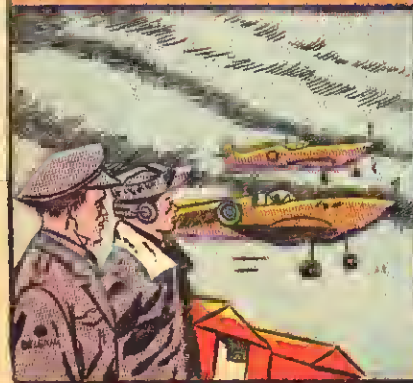
TWO MONTHS LATER TWO SQUADRONS OF FIGHTERS BEGIN OPERATION IN SWEEPS OVER FRANCE-- AND IN 1942 FLY IN PROTECTION COMBATS OVER DIEPPE.



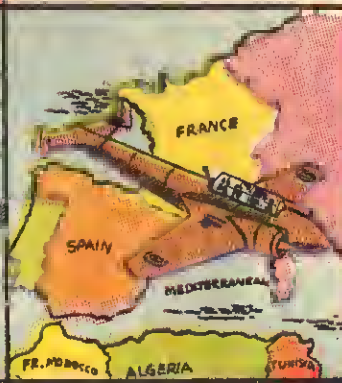
NORWEGIAN AIR ACES HAVE OFTEN FLOWN OVER THE RUHR SINCE THE DEVASTATING KRUPP ATTACK ON THE NIGHT OF MARCH 15, 1943--



BUT EARLY IN THE SUMMER OF 1940-- SMALL BOATS AND FISHING CRAFT BRING DUTCH AND BELGIAN FLIERS TO ENGLAND AND AFTER BRIEF TRAINING THEY JOIN IN THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN!



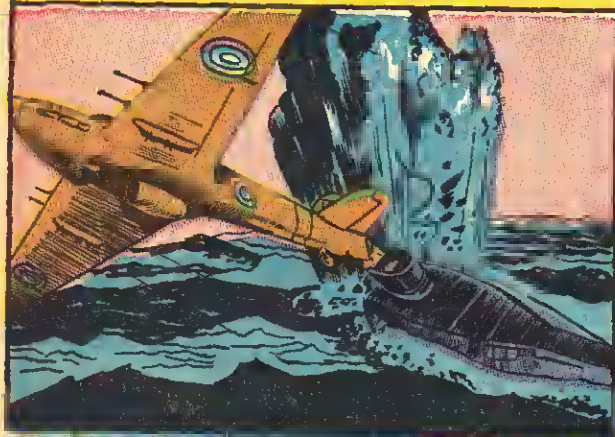
TRAVELING BY WAY OF SPAIN, AFRICA AND THE MEDITERRANEAN-- THE FIRST FREE FRENCH AIRMEN ARRIVE IN BRITAIN IN JUNE OF THE SAME YEAR!



THEN--TWO OTHER DISPOSSESSED PEOPLES--THE GREEKS AND THE YUGOSLAVS JOIN THE FIGHT--SLIPPING DOWN THE DALMATIAN COAST UNTIL THEY REACH EGYPT!



VALIANT GREEK HURRICANE SQUADRONS PROTECT MEDITERRANEAN SHIPPING AND RAID ENEMY CONVOYS -- WHILE OTHERS SERVE ON SUBMARINE PATROL AND MAKE LONG RANGE RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHTS.



SOON AFTER THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN, AN OFFICER OF THE BOMBER COMMAND MAKES A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT!

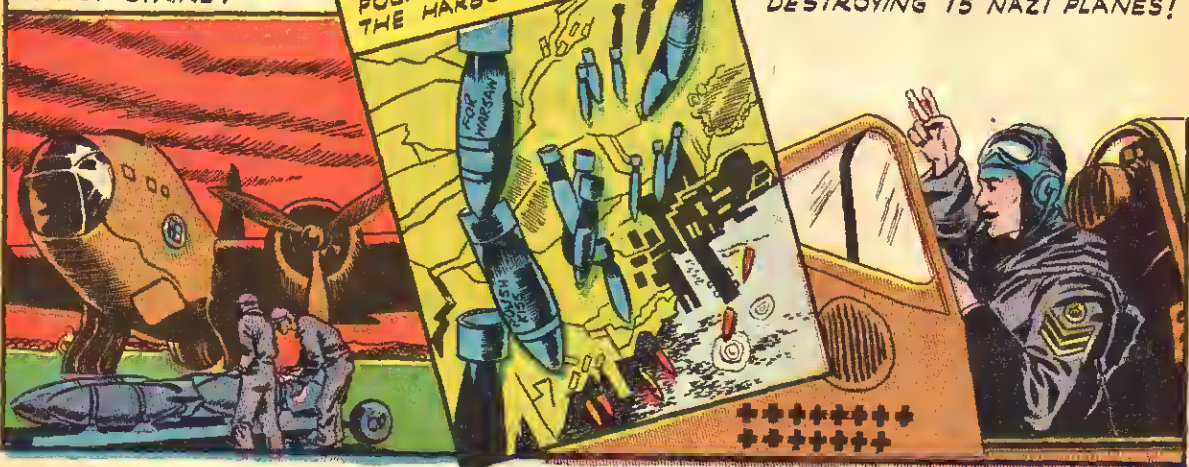
GENTLEMEN, WE ARE NOW READY FOR ANOTHER PHASE OF WARFARE-- AN AERIAL OFFENSIVE IN WHICH ALL THE ALLIED AIR FORCES WILL PARTICIPATE!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS POLISH PLANES ARE BOMBED UP FOR THE FIRST STRIKE!

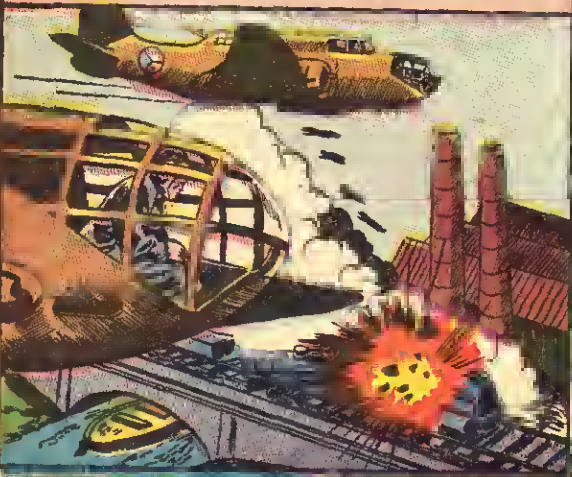
WHEN THE POLISH AIRMEN POUND ENEMY SHIPPING IN THE HARBOR OF BOULOGNE!

ONE OF THE POLES--A MEMBER OF THE FAMOUS '303' KOŚCIUSKO SQUADRON--IS CREDITED WITH DESTROYING 15 NAZI PLANES!



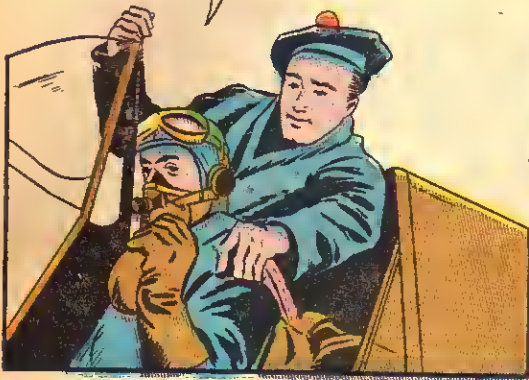
CZECHOSLOVAK BOMBER SQUADRONS SHOVE OFF FOR THE FIRST BOMBING MISSION OVER BRUSSELS!

THESE SAME ACES TOOK PART IN THE 1000 ALLIED PLANE SMASH OVER THE GREAT CITIES OF THE RHINE AND RUHR.



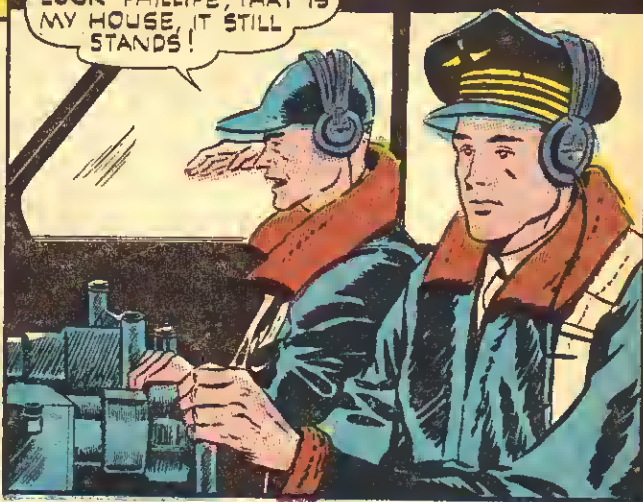
AS THE FIGHTING FRENCH SQUADRONS PREPARE TO TAKE OFF FOR FRANCE, THEY ARE EXCITED AND EAGER!

THIS WILL BE THE FIRST TIME IN NEARLY TWO YEARS THAT I SHALL SEE FRANCE!

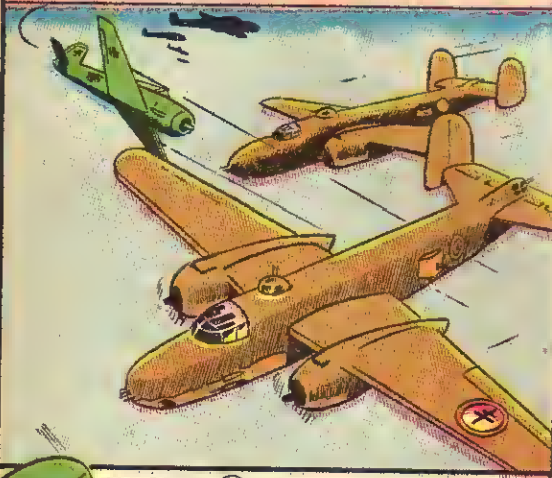


LATER-- IN A FRENCH BOMBER..

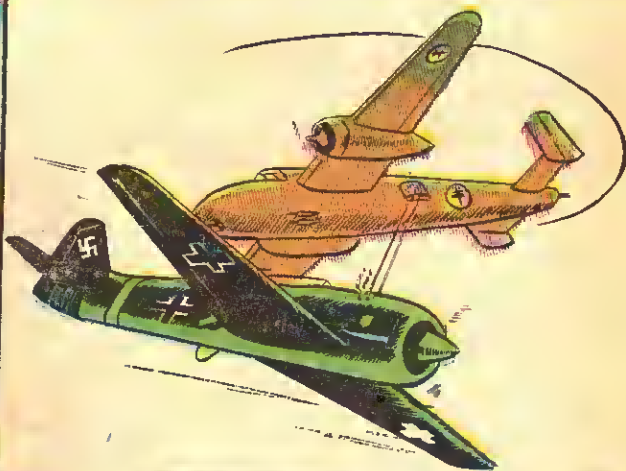
LOOK PHILLIPE, THAT IS MY HOUSE, IT STILL STANDS!



SUDDENLY-- A NAZI PLANE SWOOPS DOWN ON THE FRENCH SHIP, IT'S GUNS BLAZING..

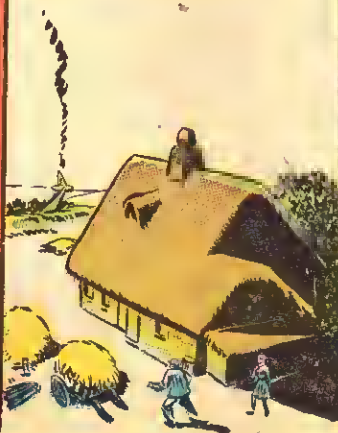


SKILLFULLY THE FRENCH PILOT MANEUVERS INTO A FAVORABLE POSITION!



THEN..

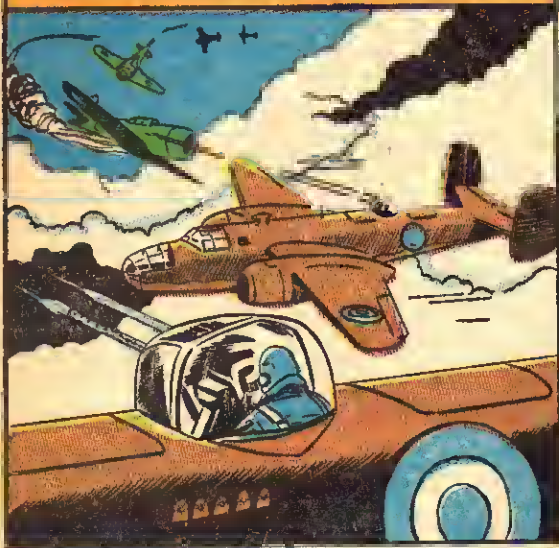
THE NAZI SHIP PLUNGES TO DESTRUCTION..



PHILLIPE-- THERE IS MY MAMA AND PAPA! IF--IF THEY COULD ONLY KNOW IT WAS WE WHO SHOT DOWN THE NAZI!



NOT ALL EXILED AIRMEN ARE IN ACTION IN EUROPE -- OVER THE SKIES OF THE PACIFIC, MEN OF THE ROYAL NETHERLANDS AIR FORCE ARE PROVING INVALUABLE FIGHTERS!



TODAY -- GREEK FIGHTERS ARE RETURNING TO DRIVE NAZI HORDES FROM THEIR HOMELAND.



TRAINED IN ENGLAND - THE UNITED STATES - CANADA - BRAZIL - ALL OVER THE WORLD. THE EXILED FLYERS OF 8 NATIONS ARE UNITED IN THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM.

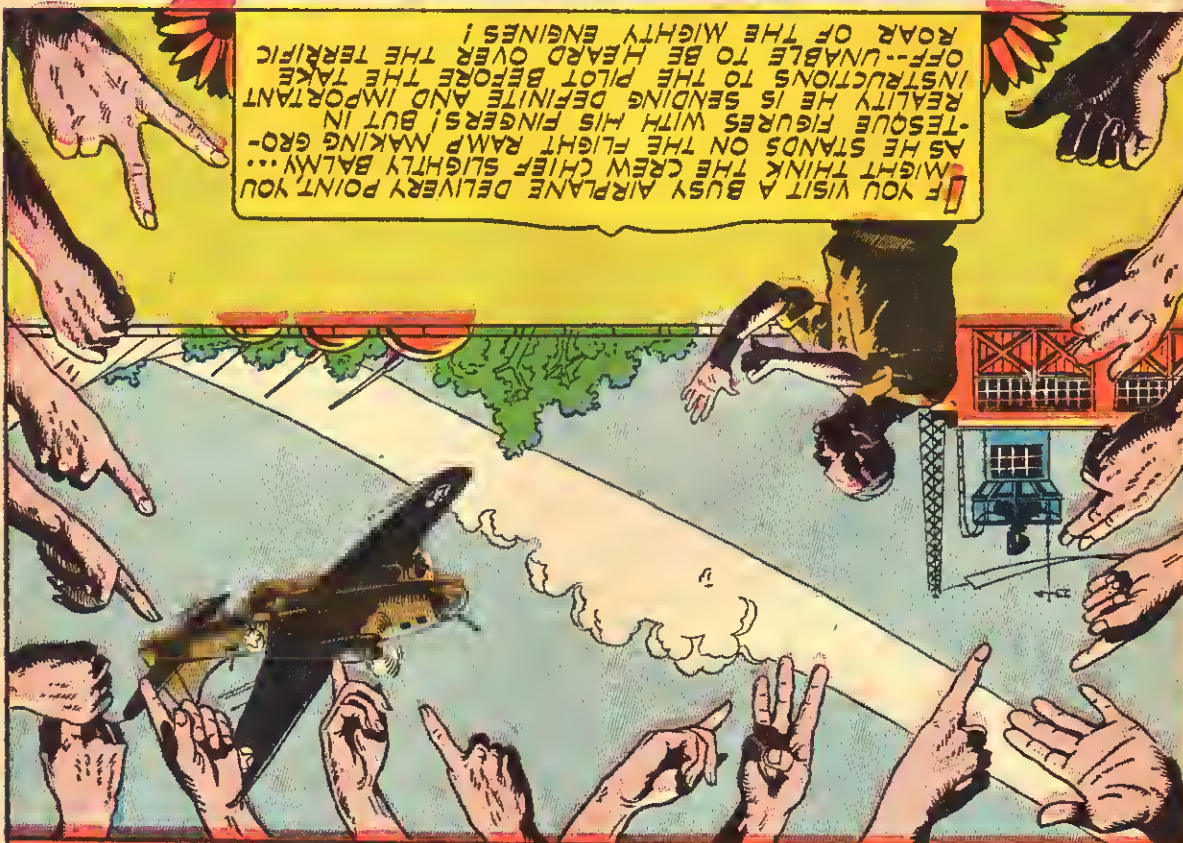
YUGOSLAVIAN ACES ARE ALSO SHARING IN THE LIBERATION OF THEIR HOMELAND ..



MUCH CREDIT FOR TURNING THE TIDE OF BATTLE IS DUE TO THESE SQUADRONS OF FREEDOM - MEN DETERMINED TO WIN THE RIGHT TO LIVE THEIR OWN LIVES -- IN THEIR OWN WAY, IN THEIR OWN COUNTRIES!

END

AERIAL HANDIES



IF YOU VISIT A BUSY AIRPLANE DELIVERY POINT, YOU MIGHT THINK THE CREW CHIEF SLIGHTLY BALMY... AS HE STANDS ON THE FLIGHT RAMP MAKING GRO- TESQUE FIGURES WITH HIS FINGERS! BUT IN REALITY HE IS SENDING DEFINITE AND IMPORTANT INSTRUCTIONS TO THE PILOT BEFORE THE TAKE OFF--UNABLE TO BE HEARD OVER THE TERRIFIC ROAR OF THE MIGHTY ENGINES!



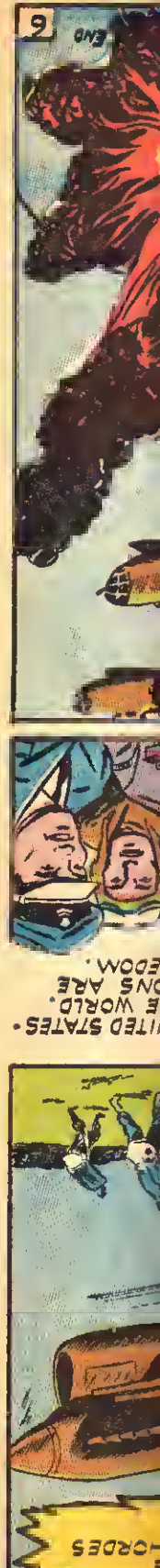
AND THIS MEANS TO MAKE THE FUEL MIXTURE RICHER!



NOW... HE'S TELLING THE PILOT TO SET VACUUM IN NACELLE!



WITH RIGHT FIST CLENCHED, LEFT PALM LOWER AND PARALLEL WITH THE GROUND. THE CREW CHIEF SAYS "RAISE YOUR FUEL PRESSURE!"



WHEN THE PILOT SEES THIS
AERIAL HANDIE.. HE KNOWS
HIS MIXTURE IS TOO LEAN!



HERE..THE CREW CHIEF
IS TELLING THE PILOT
TO RAISE THE BOMB
BAY DOORS!



YES..THE CREW CHIEF
DOES SMELL SOMETHING
BAD! HE SIGNALS THAT
THE MIXTURE IS NOT ONLY
TOO LEAN, BUT THAT THE
ODOR IS --NOT VERY PLEAS-
-ANT!



THIS CHAP ISN'T SUCKING
HIS THUMB / FINGER IN
MOUTH STANDS FOR DE-
-ICING.. AND RAISED FOR DE-
-FINGER REQUESTS PILOT
TO MAKE FIRST DE-ICING
SEQUENCE!



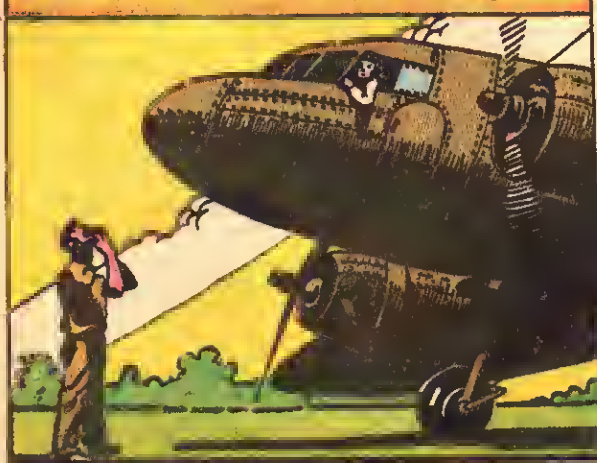
"LOWER OIL PRESSURE!"
INDICATES THE CREW
CHIEF!



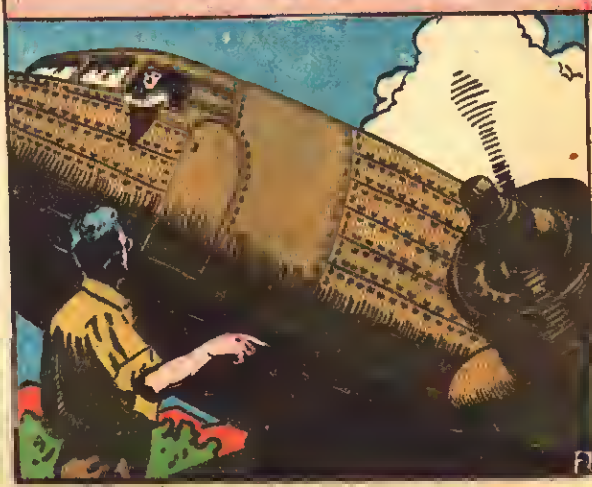
TO YOU THIS MEANS "V
FOR VICTORY!".. BUT NOT
TO THE PILOT! INSTEAD-
IT TELLS HIM TO MAKE
A VACUUM ADJUSTMENT.



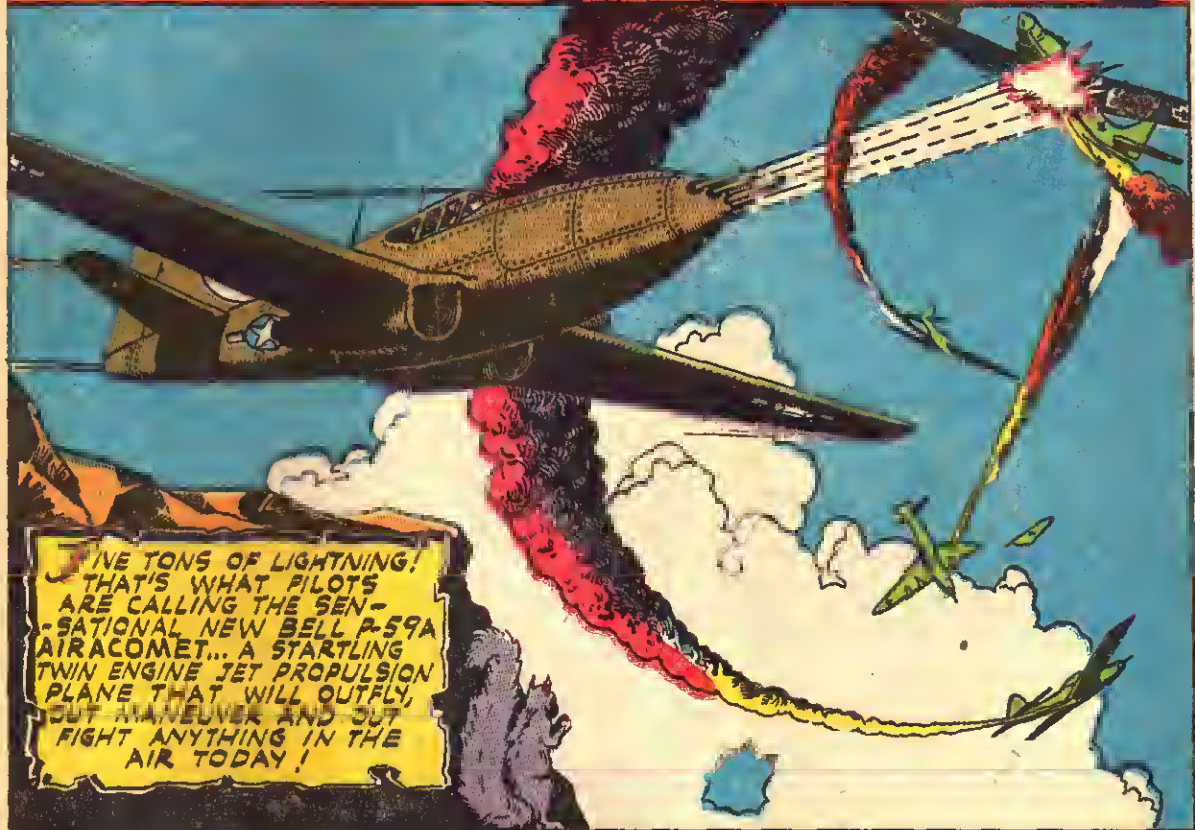
SOMETIMES THE CHIEF RUNS
OUT OF SIGNALS..AND RESORTS TO
THE OLD FASHIONED METHOD OF SHOUT-
-ING AT THE TOP OF HIS VOICE!



BUT HE QUICKLY REALIZES
IT'S "NO SOAP"--AND SIGNALS THE
PILOT TO RAISE THE RPM OF HIS MOTOR.



5 TONS OF LIGHTNING



FIVE TONS OF LIGHTNING!
THAT'S WHAT PILOTS
ARE CALLING THE SEN-
-SATIONAL NEW BELL P-59A
AIRACOMET... A STARTLING
TWIN ENGINE JET PROPULSION
PLANE THAT WILL OUTFLY,
OUT MANEUVER AND OUT
FIGHT ANYTHING IN THE
AIR TODAY!

ALTHOUGH DETAILS OF THE PLANE
ARE STILL A CLOSELY GUARDED
SECRET... TRYOUTS AT A BASE ON
THE CALIFORNIA DESERT PROVE THE
AIRACOMET IS VIBRATIONLESS, ALMOST
NOISELESS AND UNBELIEVABLY FAST...



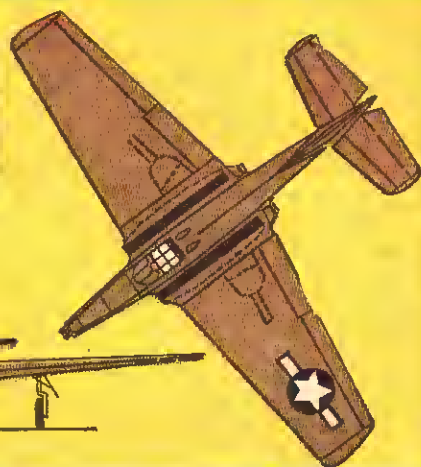
**ALREADY THESE AMAZING FIGHTER
PLANES HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFULLY
USED AGAINST NAZI BUZZ-BOMBS
IN ENGLAND...**



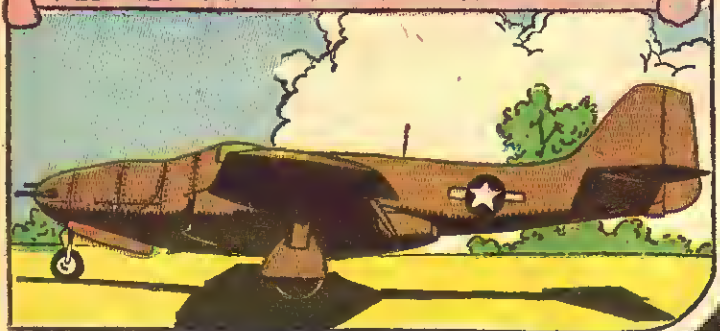
THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE AIRACOMET.. WHICH USES KEROSENE FOR FUEL.. IS CONVENTIONAL -- ALTHOUGH THE INTAKE TUNNELS GIVE THE PLANE A WEIRD APPEARANCE ..



THREE INTERESTING VIEWS OF THE SHIP.. WHICH HAS BEEN HAILED AS THE GREAT-EST AERONAUTICAL DEVELOPMENT IN MORE THAN 20 YEARS.



BY EMPLOYING LAMINAR-FLOW AIRFOILS FOR THE WING AND TAIL, DRAG IS REDUCED TO A MINIMUM ...



MOST COCKPITS HAVE 100 GAUGES, LEVERS, BUTTONS, PEDALS, SWITCHES AND INDICATORS -- BUT OPERATION OF THE AIRACOMET IS AMAZINGLY SIMPLE... VIRTUALLY HINGING UPON A SINGLE CONTROL -- THE THROTTLE ...



THE JET PLANE CAN FLY IN CIRCLES OVER AN ENEMY CRAFT TRAVELLING A STRAIGHT COURSE-- ATTACKING MANY TIMES BEFORE THE FOE CAN GET OUT OF RANGE !



THE AIRACOMET'S SPEED IS A SECRET TOO.. BUT OFFICIALS SAY IT WILL GO OVER 400 MILES PER HOUR.. CAUSING EXPERTS TO PREDICT THAT THIS STRIKING PLANE MAY WELL ENABLE THE U.S. TO MAINTAIN INTERNATIONAL AIR SUPREMACY AFTER THE WAR!



THE END

Barnstormer Barnes and Jenny



OUR STORY OPENS AS AN ANCIENT PLANE HOVERS OVER THE ANNUAL COUNTY FAIR IN MIDDLEBORO, OHIO...

THIS IS IT - THE COUNTY FAIR! I HOPE WE HAVE SOME LUCK!

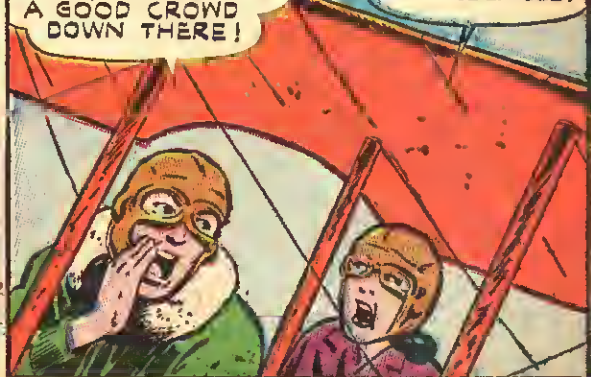
I'M SURE WE WILL, BARNSTORMER -- LAND OUTSIDE THE FAIR GROUNDS - AND WE'LL SPEAK TO THE MANAGER!

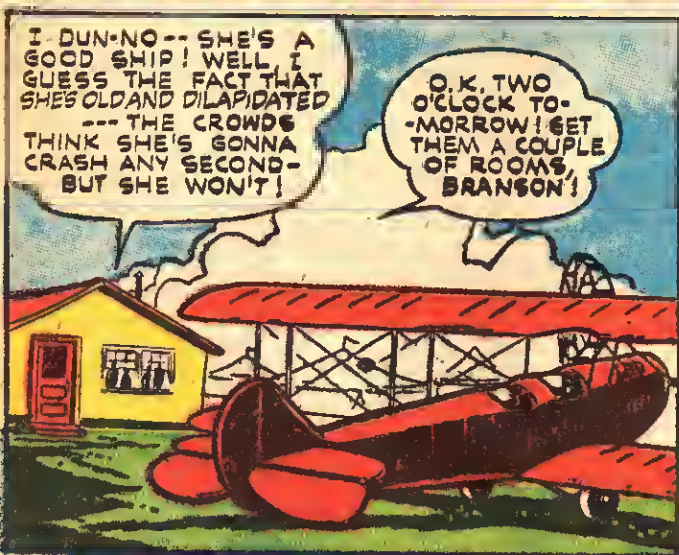
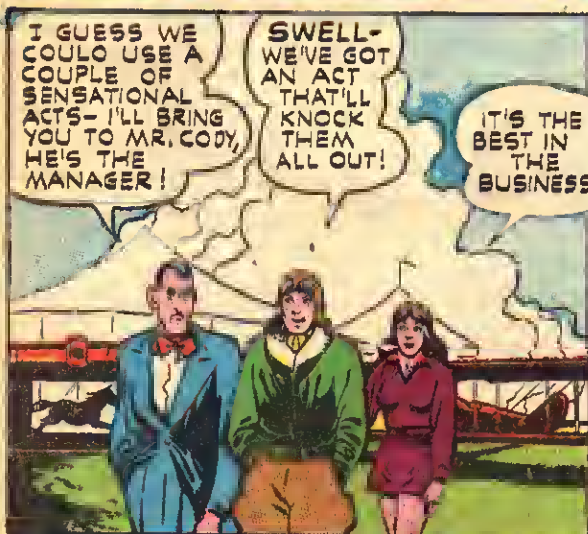
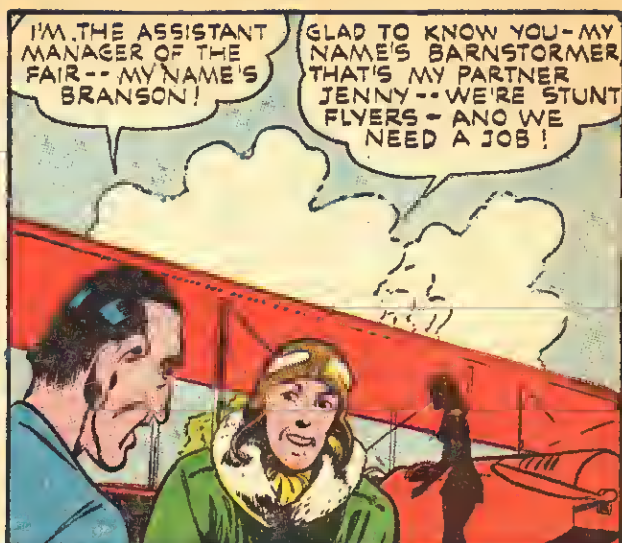


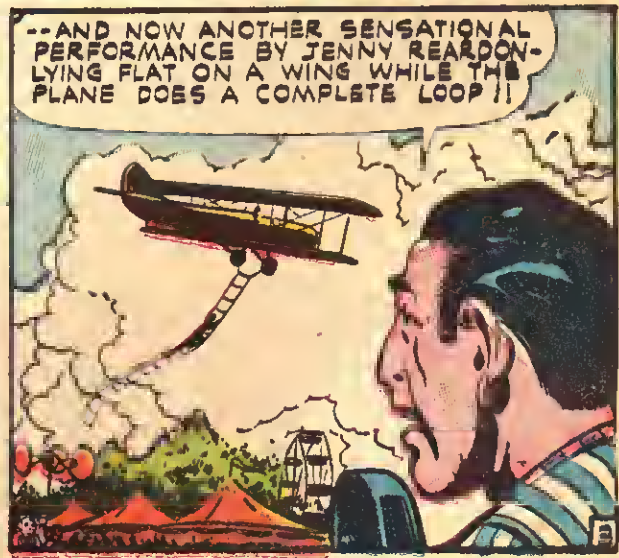
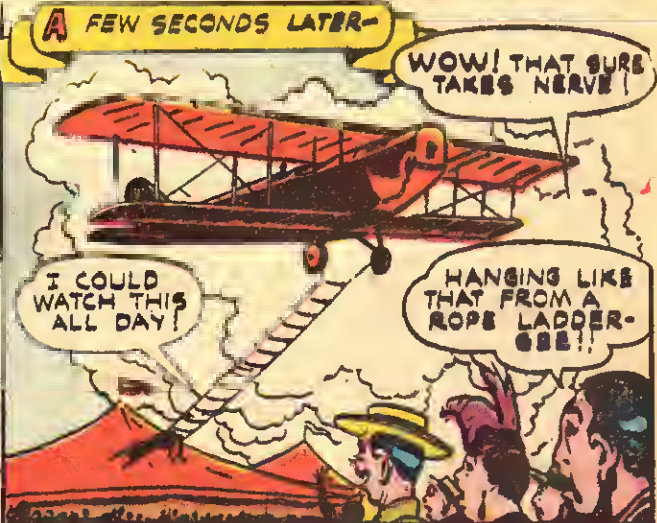
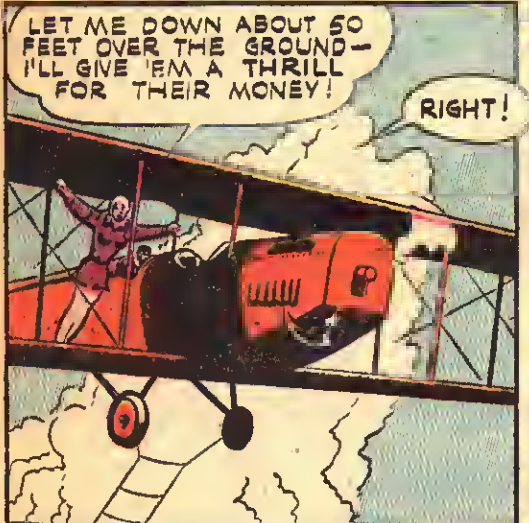
YES, THIS IS BARNSTORMER BARNES AND HIS ATTRACTIVE COMPANION AND CO-WORKER, JENNY --

THINK THEY CAN USE AN AERIAL ACT LIKE OURS? LOOKS LIKE A GOOD CROWD DOWN THERE!

I KNOW IT - COME ON DOWN AND WE'LL SEE!







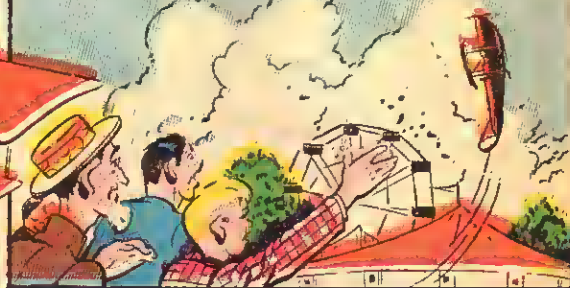
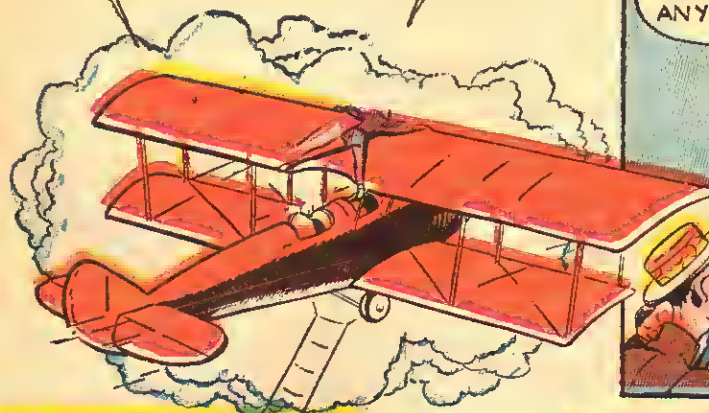
HOLD TIGHT,
JENNY? HERE
WE GO -

I'M SNUG, BARNSTORMER!
LOOP - MAKE IT A GOOD
SLOW-ONE!
GO AHEAD!

AND AN ENTRANCED CROWD WATCHES
THIS DISPLAY OF AERIAL DARING -

GOSH! THAT
GAL AIN'T
AFRAID OF
ANYTHING!

SURE BEATSEVERY-
THING-HOW SOME
FOLKS MAKE A
LIVING!



AT THE SAME TIME -

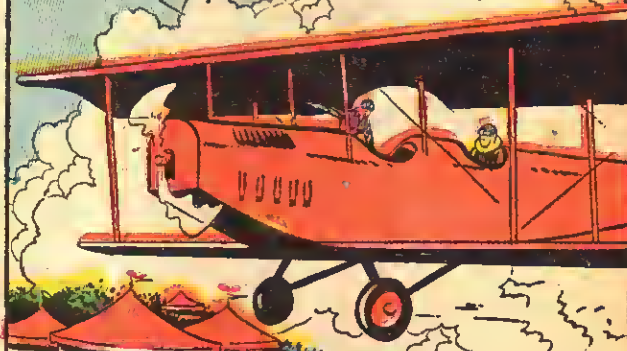
CODY! CODY! WE
GOTTA SCRAM-THERE'S
A BEEF- ONE OF MY
BOYF GRABBED A LOCAL
YOKEL WHO TURNS
OUT TO BE A COP!

I EXPECTED
THIS- GET
THE CASH
BOX, BRANSON,
QUICK!



BARNSTORMER!
SOMETHING'S GOING
ON DOWN THERE!
LOOK!

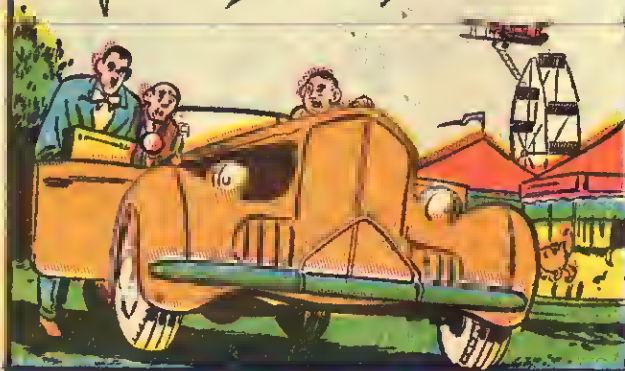
WHAT LUCK!
THAT SPOILS
OUR ACT! BUT
DEFINITELY!



COME ON, THAT
MOB WILL
TEAR US TO
PIECES IF
THEY GET
US!

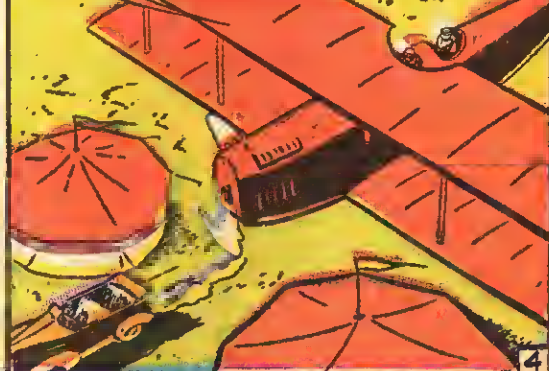
YOU'RE
TELLING
ME!

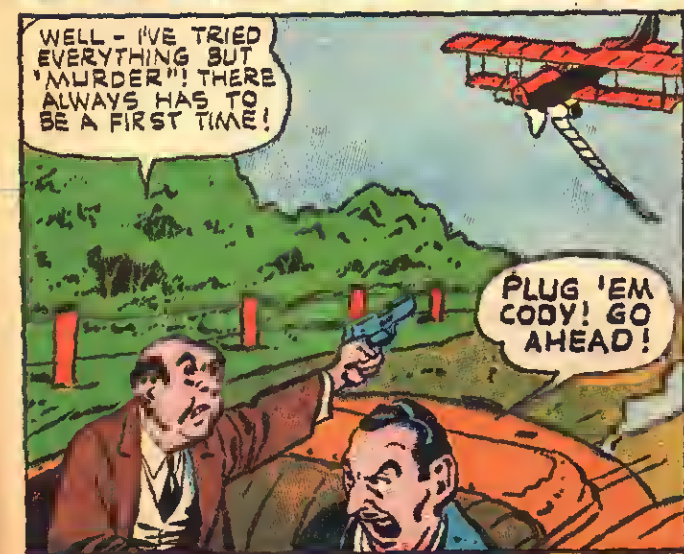
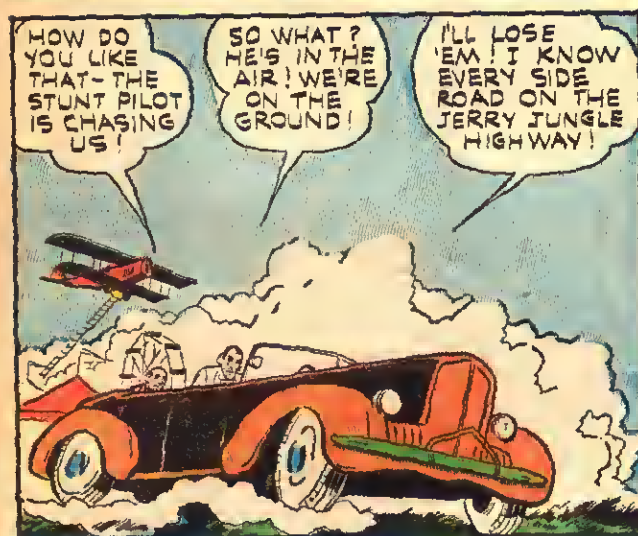
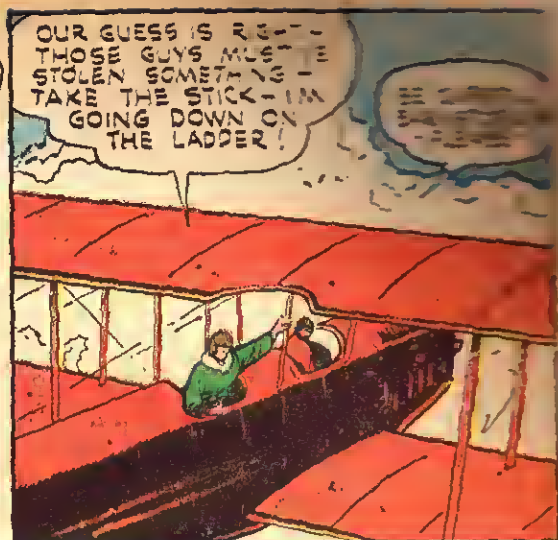
DON'T WORRY! I
KNOW EVERY SIDE
ROAD IN THIS
COUNTY! GET IN!

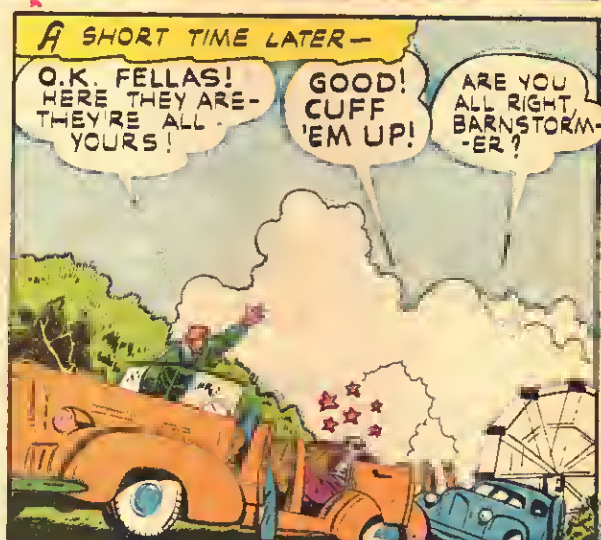
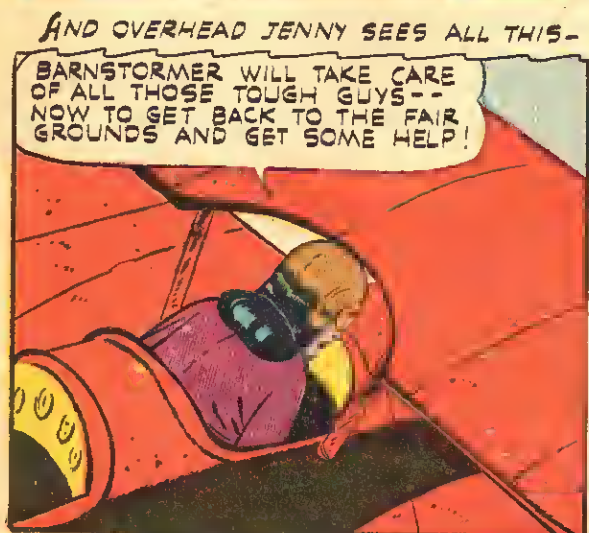
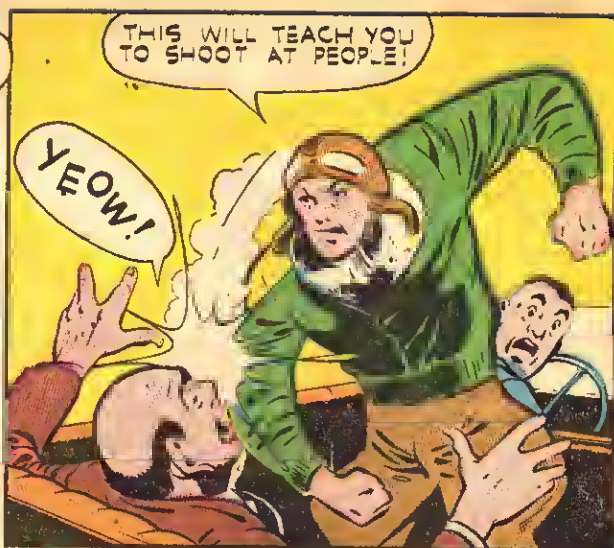
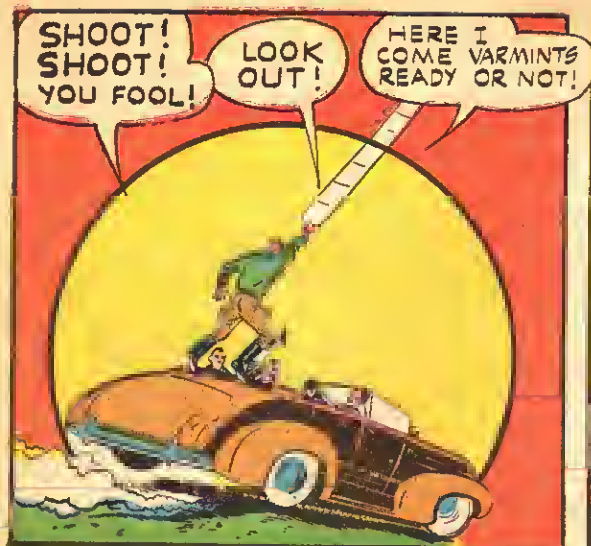


SOMETHING'S WRONG
ALL RIGHT - AND THE
PEOPLE WHO ARE
AT THE BOTTOM
OF IT ARE GETTING
INTO THAT CAR!

YOU'RE RIGHT!
WE'VE GOT TO
FOLLOW 'EM!







DON'T MISS THE MOST UNUSUAL AIR ADVENTURE IN COMIC MAGAZINES, AS "BARNSTORMER BARNES AND JENNY" MANAGE TO GET THEMSELVES TANGLED WITH "THE KING OF KOKOMO" IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF EAGLE COMICS --!

the Eagle Scouts OF ROSEDALE, U.S.A

featuring BILLY ERNIE and PEE WEE





BOYS--I'VE NOTICED YOUR PLANE STANDING THERE-- WITHOUT ASKING ANY QUESTIONS, WOULD YOU TAKE ME TO FARMDALE FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS?

A HUNDRED DOLLARS!

MISTER, WE'LL TAKE YOU TO SHANGRI-LA FOR THAT KIND OF SPINACH!



WE DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS-- SUPPOSE HE'S A CROOK OR SOMETHIN'!

WAIT BOYS-- LET ME EX-PLAIN! I'M NOT A CROOK, I'M AN INVENTOR!

INVENTOR? WHAT DID YOU INVENT?



I HAVE AN IN-VENTION THAT THE WORLD'S BEEN WAITING FOR! I MUST GET TO MY FRIENDS IN FARMDALE WHO ARE AWAITING ME-- WE PLAN TO DISTRIBUTE THIS PRO-DUCT ALL OVER THE WORLD!

GOSH, IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT, WE'LL TAKE YOU!

YEAH, FOR A HUN-DRED BUCKS!

THIS SOUNDS UTTERLY FANTASTIC TO ME!

SO WHAT? WE CAN USE THE MONEY TO KEEP THAT CRATE IN GOOD SHAPE!

HERE--THERE IS A ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL IN THIS ENVELOPE! DO NOT OPEN IT TILL WE GET TO FARMDALE!

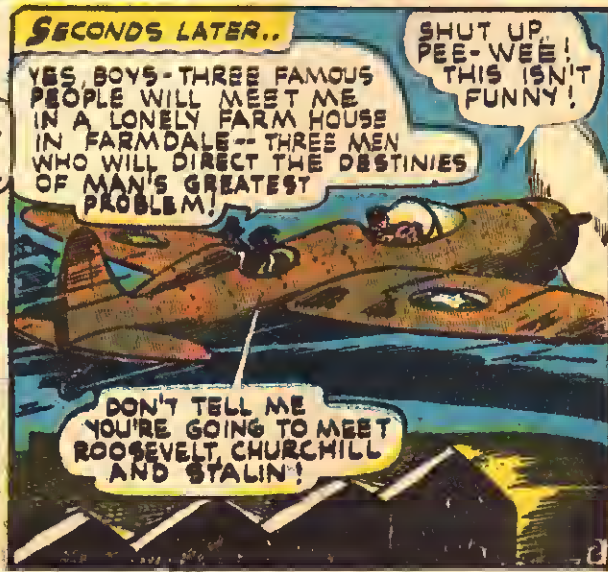
MIND IF I HOLD THE ENVELOPE TO THE LIGHT?



YEP-- IT'S REAL! UNITED STATES OF AMERICA--A HUNDRED DOLLARS!

I ASSURE YOU THE BILL IS GENUINE MY SKEPTICAL YOUNG FRIEND! HOWEVER, LET US NOT TARRY! I'M IN A HURRY!

ERNIE, YOU TAKE THE STICK!



SECONDS LATER..

YES, BOYS--THREE FAMOUS PEOPLE WILL MEET ME IN A LONELY FARM HOUSE IN FARMDALE-- THREE MEN WHO WILL DIRECT THE DESTINIES OF MAN'S GREATEST PROBLEM!

SHUT UP PEE-WEE! THIS ISN'T FUNNY!

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO MEET ROOSEVELT, CHURCHILL AND STALIN!

ABOUT FORTY MINUTES LATER..

THERE IT IS! IF YOU CAN LAND THIS FLYING MACHINE ON THAT FIELD, EVERYTHING WILL BE PERFECT!

ALL RIGHT HERE GOES!

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU BOYS-- YOUR NAMES SHALL RANK WITH THE IMMORTALS.. I SHALL ASK MY COLLEAGUES TO RISE TO A VOTE OF THANKS FOR YOUR GOOD WORK!

WE HAVEN'T LANDED YET!

WHY DON'T YOU STOP WISE CRACKIN' PEE-WEE!

AFTER THE PLANE HAS LANDED..

FAREWELL MY YOUNG FRIENDS! IN A FEW DAYS, YOU'LL BE READING ALL ABOUT MY INVENTION!

GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOUR FRIENDS!

GOODBYE, SIR!

GLAD TO BE OF SOME HELP!

AND THE EAGLE SCOUTS SOAR UP INTO HEAVEN AGAIN.. HOMEWARD BOUND...

GUESS I'LL OPEN THIS ENVELOPE NOW!

YEAH, THIS SHOULD BE GOOD!

HE CERTAIN-
-LY WAS A SWELL OLD GENTLEMAN!

HEY! WHAT KIND OF A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL IS THIS!

LET'S CALL INFORMATION PLEASE!

PEE-WEE, TAKE OVER THE SHIP-- LET ME SEE THAT BILL!

THIS IS A PIECE OF CONFEDERATE MONEY ISSUED AT THE TIME OF THE CIVIL WAR!

COME ON-- LET'S GO BACK!

WHAT A LAUGH-- ARE THE EAGLE SCOUTS SMART!

MINUTES LATER..

CUT THE
MOTOR, PEE-
WEE AND GLIDE
HER DOWN!

YEAH, AND
WE'LL SNEAK
UP TO THAT
HOUSE AND
TAKE A LOOK!

SHE'S
CUT--
HERE WE
GO!

HIDING THE PLANE NEAR A CLUMP OF
BUSHES, THE EAGLE SCOUTS
STEALTHILY APPROACH THE WINDOW.

WH--? AM
I NUTS!

THIS-THIS
IS FAN-
-TASTIC!

WOW! NOW
I'VE SEEN
EVERYTHING!

UNBELIEVABLE, BUT TRUE! BUT HERE
IT IS IN FRONT OF OUR EYES, TOO!

GENTLEMEN-AT LAST
I HAVE PERFECTED A
WORKING MODEL! IT WILL
BE SIMPLE TO CONVERT
THE CURRENT MODELS
TO MY INVENTION!

LET'S SEE IT! I'VE
ALREADY INVESTED
A HUNDRED GOOD
AMERICAN DOLLARS
IN THIS---

I AM EXPECTING
A SHIPMENT OF
MONEY FROM
THE EMPRESS
VERY SOON!

WHEN CAN
WE PUT IT ON
THE ASSEM-
-BLY LINES!

HEY! MAYBE
WE'RE DREAMING!

CAN IT BE THAT I'M
LOSING MY MIND
BECAUSE I'M A
CHILD PRODIGY?

MAYBE IT'S
A MOVIE, AND WE
DON'T KNOW
IT!

VAIT! SOMEONE
ISS AT DER
VINDOW! SPIES!
TRAITORS!
CAPTURE THEM!

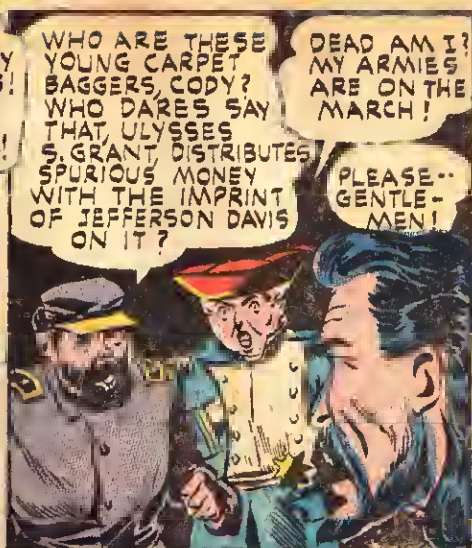
WAIT, ADOLF!
IT MIGHT BE
THE BOYS...
THE EAGLE SCOUTS
THEY ARE GOOD
BOYS--DO NOT
HARM THEM!



COME, BOYS-- YOU DON'T
HAVE TO SPY ON US! I
PROMISED YOU RICHES AND
FAME--YOU DID ME A
GREAT FAVOR ONCE!

YEAH--BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE PHONEY
BILL YOU GAVE US!
THE CIVIL WAR'S
BEEN OVER
ABOUT 80 YEARS!

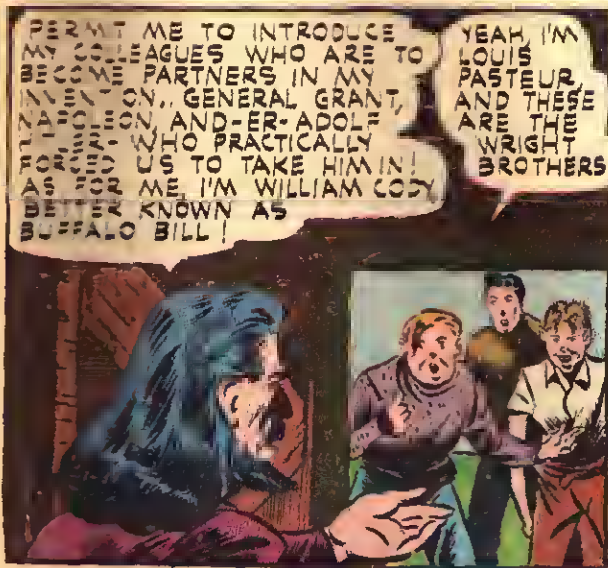
YEAH--AND NA-
POLEON AIN'T
EXACTLY ALIVE,
EITHER!



WHO ARE THESE
YOUNG CARPET
BAGGERS, CODY?
WHO DARES SAY
THAT, ULYSSES
S. GRANT DISTRIBUTES
SPURIOUS MONEY
WITH THE IMPRINT
OF JEFFERSON DAVIS
ON IT?

DEAD AM I?
MY ARMIES
ARE ON THE
MARCH!

PLEASE--
GENTLE-
MEN!



PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE
MY COLLEAGUES WHO ARE TO
BECOME PARTNERS IN MY
INVENTION, GENERAL GRANT,
NAPOLEON, AND--ER--ADOLF
HITLER--WHO PRACTICALLY
FORCED US TO TAKE HIM IN!
AS FOR ME, I'M WILLIAM CODY,
BETTER KNOWN AS
BUFFALO BILL!

YEAH, I'M
LOUIS
PASTEUR,
AND THESE
ARE THE
WRIGHT
BROTHERS!



SO HAPPY TO
KNOW YOU--
PERHAPS YOUR
DREAMS TO
FLY WILL COME
TRUE SOME
DAY!

I CAN USE BOYS
LIKE YOU! I AM
ALREADY PLANNING A
FOURTH REICH!

HOWDY BOYS!
I HAVEN'T
MUCH FAITH
IN AVIATION!

P-PLEASED
TO MEET
YOU!



AND NOW, GENTLEMEN--
THE HIGH SPOT OF THE AFTERNOON!
I SHALL NOW SHOW YOU MY
INVENTION!

THIS-- I
GOTTA
SEE!



A CLOTHESPIN!
BUT THAT'S
ALREADY BEEN
INVENTED!

AH--THE IMPETUOUS
VOCABULARY OF
YOUTH! YOU ARE
WRONG, MY DIMINU-

-TIVE
FRIEND
LOOK!



YOU SEE--IT IS NOT AN ORDINARY CLOTHESPIN, IT IS THE CODY ANTI-SNORER! GUARANTEED TO END ALL SNORING!

BRAVO! BRAVO!

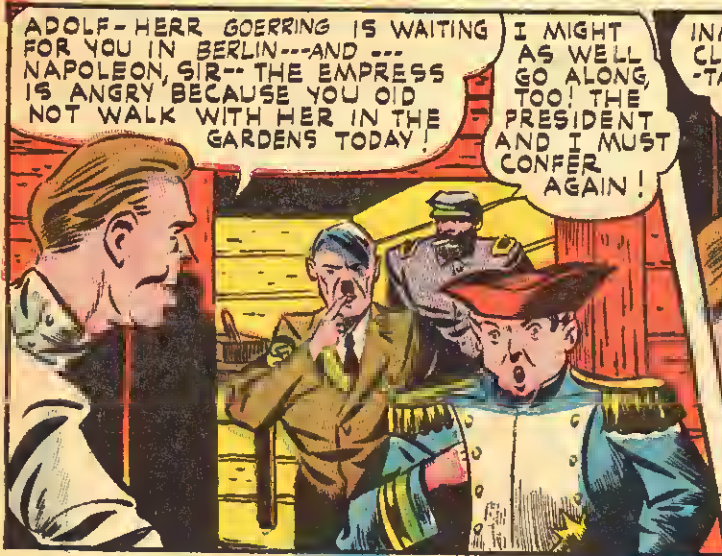
WHAT DID YOU FORGET?

LOOK, FELLERS! I HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING-- I'M GOING HOME! I FORGOT SOME-THING!

I FORGOT TO STAY HOME! THESE GUYS ARE NUTTIER THAN A FRUITCAKE!

WILD WEST SHOW! TO BE SURE!

BUFFALO BILL-- IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO THE WILD WEST SHOW!



ADOLF--HERR GOERRING IS WAITING FOR YOU IN BERLIN---AND --- NAPOLEON, SIR-- THE EMPRESS IS ANGRY BECAUSE YOU DID NOT WALK WITH HER IN THE GARDENS TODAY!

I MIGHT AS WELL GO ALONG, TOO! THE PRESIDENT AND I MUST CONFER AGAIN!

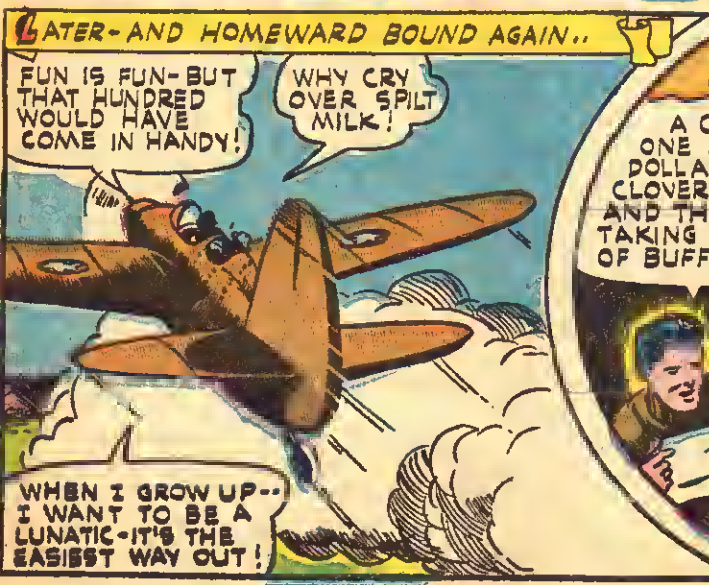


INMATES FROM THE CLOVERDALE SANI-TARIUM-- BUT NICE FELLOWS!

NO KIDDIN'! THEY DIDN'T LOOK CRAZY TO ME!

WAIT TILL THE GANG HEARS THIS!

POSITIVELY AMAZING!

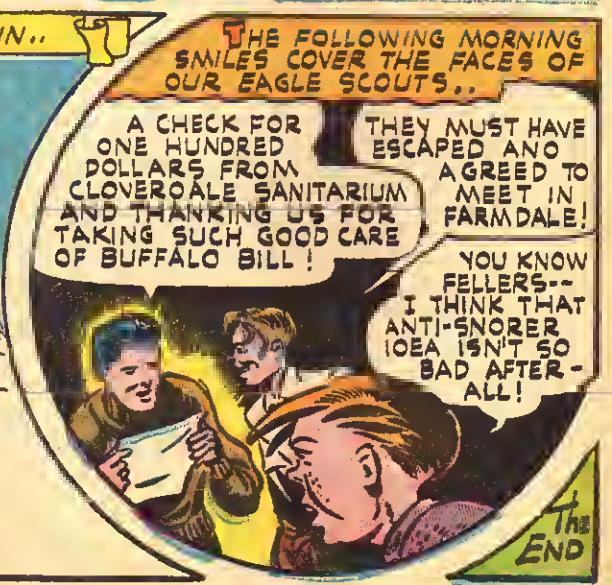


LATER--AND HOMEWARD BOUND AGAIN..

FUN IS FUN--BUT THAT HUNDRED WOULD HAVE COME IN HANDY!

WHY CRY OVER SPILT MILK!

WHEN I GROW UP-- I WANT TO BE A LUNATIC--IT'S THE EASISST WAY OUT!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING SMILES COVER THE FACES OF OUR EAGLE SCOUTS..

A CHECK FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FROM CLOVERDALE SANITARIUM AND THANKING US FOR TAKING SUCH GOOD CARE OF BUFFALO BILL!

THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED AND AGREED TO MEET IN FARMDALE!

YOU KNOW FELLERS-- I THINK THAT ANTI-SNORER IOEA ISN'T SO BAD AFTER-ALL!

The END

H
G

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!

*By Day a Lovely Swank Tie ... By Night
a Call to Love in Glowing Words!*

Men, boys! Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure, sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches

or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new ... utterly different ... a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk ... just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY

Examine ... Let It Thrill You ... ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER. Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay \$2.00 or even \$3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breathtaking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only \$1.49! That's all, just \$1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, and an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman \$1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.

207 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 471-K, Chicago 1, Ill.

Rush me my KISS ME NECKTIE that glows in the dark. I will pay postman \$1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want us to send you 3 Glowing Neckties for \$4.22, check here

Name.....**JVJ-NARFSTAR**.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

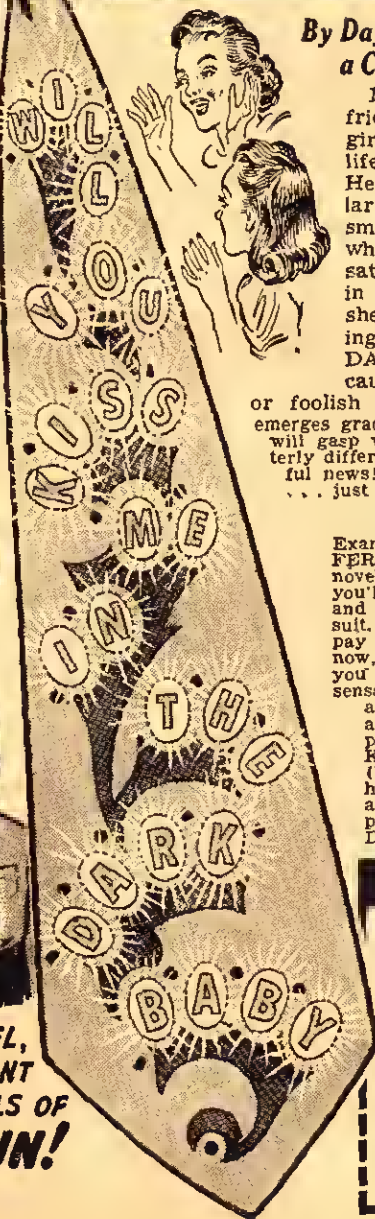
**A SMART
TIE BY DAY**



**A MAGIC
TIE AT
NIGHT**



**IT'S NOVEL,
DIFFERENT
BARRELS OF
FUN!**



Here's the *Greatest BILLFOLD BARGAIN* in all America!

3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$2.98

- ★ SMART ZIPPER LEATHER BILLFOLD AND PASS CASE
- ★ BUILT-IN CHANGE PURSE
- ★ Identification Key Tag

With Your Name, Address
City and State
Hand Engraved!

It "Zips" All the Way Around



OPEN
VIEW

Clear-View
CELLULOID
WINDOWS

Exteriors Of
These Billfolds
Are Made Of
Such Beautiful
Leathers As SAOOLE,
MOROCCO and CALFSKIN!

Complete With
PASS CASE
COIN PURSE
and
CURRENCY
COMPARTMENT

ZIPPERS ARE BACK!!



CLOSED
VIEW

Hand Engraved Identification Key Tag
Included With Every Zipper Billfold!



We also send you this beautiful 3-color identification key tag, hand engraved with your full name, address, city and state. It's the ideal key tag. Provides ample room for all your keys with your permanent identification for recovery in case of loss.

At Last! Here's the Billfold you've been waiting for since Pearl Harbor. Here's the Billfold most wanted by men everywhere—now for the first time offered at a price that's sensationally low for a Billfold of such unmistakable fine quality. You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-all-around" DeLuxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-in Change Purse and roomy Currency Compartment. When closed it's as neat and safe a Billfold as you've ever seen. Shake it all you want and nothing can fall out. Ships easily into your back pocket or coat and will not bulge out of shape. Yet when you want to get at it, the Billfold "Zips open all the way"—so that everything you carry is in full plain view, ready for instant use. No guess-work. No fumbling into tight corners to get at valuables.

Here without a doubt is the last word in a real man's Billfold. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him—his currency, his change, his credit and membership cards, his personal identification. Along with the all around Zipper Billfold and Change Purse, we also include a hand engraved Identification Key Tag as shown. You get the 3 Big Values in one as described all for only \$2.98. But hurry. SEND NO MONEY. Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% tax and postage with understanding that if this isn't the greatest Billfold Bargain you've ever seen, you can return in 10 days for full refund.

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3093
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

☐ Please rush me the "All-around" Zipper Pass Case Billfold with Built-in Change Purse and hand engraved Identification Key Tag. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. Charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$3.58). Please ship my Zipper Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

EAGLE # 2

Hillson

When W B Cole

5 PROSPECT PLACE N.Y.

LUCKY ALICE

- R PARAS *

12

2 FRANCES CRAIG

DELBURGO +

6

3 SHUTENBUGS

APPELT

3

4 INSECT BOMBER

ADDELT +

3

5 SQUADRON

- WHEN?

6

6 AZIEL HANDIES

Brown

2

7 5 TONS/LIGHTNING

?

2

8 BARNSTORMER

Di PRETA *

6

9 EAGLE SCOUT

- GUTWIRTH +

6